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Daily Mirror

MINIATURES

FOR
ALL

(See Page 12).

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MONDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

ANOTHER GORILLA FOR THE ZOO.



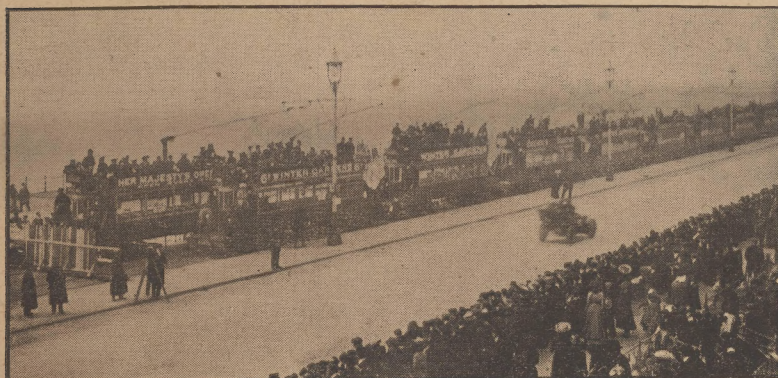
The gorilla, Pretty Polly, which has just arrived in London for the Hon. Walter Rothschild, M.P., and has been taken to the Zoo.

WAITING FOR THE REV. R. J. CAMPBELL.



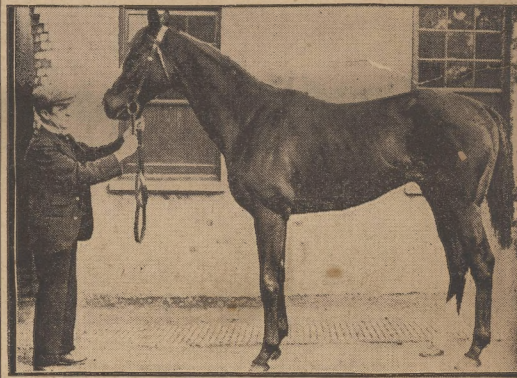
The scene in Plum Tree-court, outside the City Temple, yesterday morning. The crowd were waiting to see if any demonstration would be made by the working men when the Rev. R. J. Campbell, whose portrait is seen in the top corner, left after the morning service. See page 4.—(Mills.)

MOTOR RACES ON BLACKPOOL'S PROMENADE.



The enterprising Corporation of Blackpool organised a two days' motor race meeting on the promenade as a wind-up of the season. The above shows one of the competing cars going at full speed. Note the tramcars being used as a grand stand.

FRENCH HORSE WINS AT NEWMARKET.



M. E. Blanc's Jardy, which won the Middle Park Plate at Newmarket, a race which carries with it the title of two-year-old champion of the year.

QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS v. BRENTFORD.



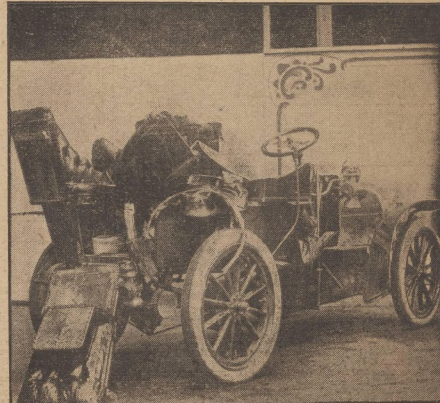
Brentford take a corner in the contest with the Queen's Park Rangers at Park Royal on Saturday.

BRITISH LADY COTTON EXPERT.



Miss Gwendolyn S. Hamilton, of the Lyceum Club, who is being sent out to Jamaica by Sir Alfred Jones to investigate and report on the cotton-growing possibilities of the West Indies.

DUKE OF CONNAUGHT'S ACCIDENT.



The wrecked motor-car in which the Duke of Connaught was driving near Edinburgh when it collided with a cart.

"ALL IS LOST!"

Eight Days of Continuous
and Desperate Fighting.

112 GUNS CAPTURED.

Beaten Russians Sullenly Dispute
Every Inch of Ground.

PANIC IN ST. PETERSBURG.

Sinister Rumours Shaking Russia
to Her Foundations.

Furious fighting is still going on in Manchuria. The Japanese are pressing their magnificent advantages with all the elation that comes of uninterrupted success. The Russians are defending their retreat with the desperation begetten of utter despair.

Each fresh telegram bears witness to the awful magnitude of the disaster that has overtaken the army of General Kuropatkin.

Measured even in the terms of men lost and guns captured, the defeat is an overwhelming one. According to a St. Petersburg telegram General Kuropatkin admits the loss of 80,000 men and 112 guns. Tokio accounts of the battle place a far heavier estimate upon the Russian casualties.

A report rendered by Marshal Oyama of the fighting on the Japanese right ascribes a loss of 20,000 to the Russian left alone.

Unable to dispose of so many corpses by burial, the Japanese have been forced to resort to cremation.

STRICKEN ST. PETERSBURG.

The effect of this unparalleled reverse, both upon the Russian troops at the front and upon the internal opinion of Russia, is naturally of the most serious kind.

In St. Petersburg the panic is heightened rather than diminished by the reticence observed in official quarters.

"All is lost," wired the St. Petersburg correspondent of the "Petit Journal," of Paris, and the despairing phrase reflects the gloom and terror that afflict the stricken capital city.

The elation caused by the complacent and boastful manifesto issued by General Kuropatkin has given place to the blackest dismay.

Sinister rumours fly from mouth to mouth, shaming even the terrible truth in the magnitude of the disasters they describe.

In the cafes and at the street corners men whisper that Port Arthur has already fallen, and that General Kuropatkin is surrounded and in imminent danger of capture.

These rumours are having the most dangerous effect, especially upon the nervetists, who are being called upon in vast numbers for active service.

STILL FIGHTING.

Will the Russian Army Extricate
Itself?

MUKDEN, Sunday.—There was a lull in the battle yesterday, but the fighting continues to-day on the right of the army ten miles south-west from here. It is now certain that the army will be able to extricate itself. The Russian losses amount to 30,000. The present is a bigger battle than that of Liaoyang. The Russians are attacking on the right to-day.—Reuter.

APPEAL FOR PEACE.

Japanese Shocked by the Slaughter of
Their Enemies.

TOKIO, Sunday.—There is a strong appeal for peace in the appalling tragedy which is being enacted in Manchuria. Both armies fought ferociously for a week, and the desperate struggle still continues.

Preliminary reports indicate that about sixty thousand men, a large portion of the Russian army, have been killed and wounded since the armies closed in combat.

Even the Japanese, to whom a great victory is of paramount importance, seem shocked by the slaughter of their enemies.

A member of the Diplomatic Corps in conversation to-day, said: "The world will recoil from the sickening slaughter in this battle. Every interest of humanity demands an adjustment of the difference between the two nations, and desires the conclusion of peace."—Reuter.

Increasing southerly to westerly winds; cloudy and milder; occasional rain. TO-DAY'S WEATHER (Lighting-up time: 6.2 p.m. Sea passages will be moderate south; rough west.

FIERCE VILLAGE FIGHT.

Regiments of Russians and Japs
Utterly Annihilated.

Some of the fiercest fighting in the great battle has raged around the little village of Yendonintai. The Russians occupied this village after an attack so brilliant that the surviving Japanese left behind numbers of rifles. The Japanese artillery shortly afterwards hotly bombarded the village, forcing the Russians to evacuate it.

Orders were given to retake the village. The Russians, including the Zarski Regiment, approached under cover of night and surprised the Japanese, all of whom were either asleep or eating. Only a handful escaped alive.

Again the Japanese attacked. Without awaiting orders from their officers the Russians made a magnificent charge, killing their enemy to the last man.

On the following morning the Japanese advanced to the final attack, sweeping the village and the heights with artillery, and driving the Russians out with heavy losses. Of some Russian companies but ten or fifteen came through alive.

NATURE'S ARTILLERY.

Desperate Fighting in the Midst of a
Terrific Thunderstorm.

MUKDEN, Saturday.—During Wednesday night a heavy rain and thunderstorm burst over the valley in the midst of which the artillery continued to boom.

At one point some Japanese infantry charged in the darkness into a force of Russian infantrymen. The men fought hand to hand in a night-lit up by the flashes of the guns and bursting shells. The Japanese regiment was finally driven back.

Thunder and rain continued all Thursday morning, despite which the guns opened fire promptly at daylight.

Towards evening the Japanese opened fire with all their guns on the Russian position. Shells were dropping like hail in the fields and on the hills.

Another thunderstorm burst shortly after noon on Friday, flooding the streams and turning the roads into seas.

On the left fighting recommenced at daylight to-day, the boom of the guns being distinctly heard in Mukden.

The whole Russian Army is slowly retiring, fighting every inch of the way.—Reuter.

KUROPATKIN'S ACCOUNT.

The following passages occur in General Kuropatkin's latest message to St. Petersburg. "The troops have been fighting for four days, and many regiments have not slept for three nights. Nevertheless, I have full hope in their capacity to continue the struggle. The Japanese losses must be very considerable."

"The general order for all the troops has remained the same as before—viz., to offer the most resolute resistance."

CHEERFUL KUROPATKIN.

The Pleasantest War He Has Ever
Been In.

The following extract is taken from a long message by Reuter's Mukden correspondent:—

"When I came north to-day there appeared to be no danger of any part of the army being cut off. In an informal conversation which I had with General Kuropatkin in the field, just before the battle commenced, he spoke in glowing terms of the bravery of the Japanese, saying that they were a brave foe, also that they were most correct in the observance of the rules of war. In this respect, he added, it was the pleasantest war he had ever been in."

BALTIC SQUADRON SAILS AT LAST.

ALLHON (Bornholm), Sunday.—Part of the Russian Baltic Squadron passed Hammer Point, the northern extremity of this island, at half-past eight this morning. At present six cruisers, two battleships, two other large vessels, and four torpedo-boats have been sighted.—Reuter.

LIBAU, Sunday.—The Baltic Squadron left the harbour at one o'clock this morning and put out to sea.—Reuter.

PLAGUE IN MAURITIUS.

Although so far no white people have been attacked the outbreak of plague in Mauritius is causing considerable anxiety.

Sir C. Boyle has reported that during the week ending the 13th there were forty-five fresh cases, of which thirty-six proved fatal.

SWALLOWING 'HOLY PAPER.'

Arrest of a Doctor for Beating a
Girl with a Magic Wand.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

RIGA, Tuesday.—A sensation has been caused at Vilna by the arrest of a well-known, but eccentric, doctor named Rodkevitch, who is charged with causing grievous bodily harm to a young girl of noble birth.

Dr. Rodkevitch had an enormous practice, and acquired a large fortune by his novel methods of treatment. He used no drugs, but claimed to cure all complaints by incantations. Lunacy he treated by making the patient drink water, in which papers inscribed with magic words had been dropped.

Faith in the doctor's strange methods was so strong that a wealthy landed proprietor of Minsk, named Sirdelsky, sent his daughter for treatment. Rodkevitch half suffocated the girl by filling her room with the fumes of burning "holy paper," and then beat her mercilessly with a "magic wand," to drive out the evil spirit.

AFRICA TURNS THE CORNER.

Sir George Farrar Says They Are
Beginning To See Daylight.

Sir George Farrar, who has arrived from the Cape by the Klafusa Castle, speaks optimistically of South Africa in an interview with Reuter's representative.

"The outlook is bright," he said. "The corner has been turned, and for the first time we are beginning to see daylight."

"Politically there is every chance of things settling down within the next three or four years."

With regard to the coming election in the Transvaal, Sir George said that it was impossible to say when it would take place. Asked as to the probable proportion of Dutch and British seats under the new scheme, he said that, taking the urban and country districts as a whole, the Dutch would be in the majority.

What the people now wanted was peace and quiet to get over the war. They were not prepared for responsible government.

COUNTRY SEAT BURNT.

Servants Out Off and Escape by a
Rope of Knotted Sheets.

Quarndon Hall, near Derby, the seat of the Hon. William Monk Jervis, was destroyed by fire in the small hours of Saturday morning about three o'clock.

Mrs. Jervis was aroused from her slumbers by a smell of burning, and summoned her maid and the butler by means of electric bells. Her husband, who is seventy-eight years of age, was naturally much alarmed. The old gentleman did not stay to put on his slippers, but made for the conservatory, whence he reached the grounds, eventually finding shelter in the gardener's cottage.

Escape by the staircases being out of the question, some of the maids escaped by means of a ladder procured by the gardener, whilst others in their haste improvised a rope with the aid of the bed sheets, and so let themselves down, dropping some distance, and one in her fright fell and became unconscious.

The fire raged with great fury, and until the Derby fire brigade arrived at four o'clock practically little could be done to arrest the flames. Long before daybreak the contents of the mansion had been destroyed and the building itself reduced to blackened walls.

The burning of their mansion under their eyes was a great grief to Mr. and Mrs. Jervis, as Quarndon Hall, though one of the smallest, had the reputation of being one of the most comfortable and perfectly-appointed country houses in Derbyshire. The butler, in his hurried escape, left £50 in his room, which he had the good fortune to recover from the ruins later in the day.

Through a fire in a top room in a tenement house at St. Christopher's-place, Wigmore-street, a woman, aged fifty-two, named Connell was on Saturday scorched, and died.

LADY CURZON SLIGHTLY BETTER.

Lady Curzon has shown sufficient strength to be removed from Walmer Castle to more suitable sick quarters than the historic old castle can afford.

This information is given in the subjoined bulletin, which was issued at Walmer yesterday evening:—

Lady Curzon showed some improvement in the course of the morning, and was moved in the afternoon to Walmer Place, a house in the vicinity of the castle belonging to Mr. Albert Ochs. This move, which was decided upon ten days ago but had to be postponed owing to the recurrence of phlebitis, was happily effected without any drawback.

MAY YET BE QUEEN.

How King of Saxony's
Death Affects Princess
Louise.

STILL LOVED BY NEW KING.

The death of the aged King George of Saxony, at Pillnitz Castle, Dresden, on Saturday, revives the scandal attached to the name of Princess Louise of Austria, which startled Europe two years ago.

The Princess, who was the wife of the Crown Prince—now King Frederick—at that time fled from Dresden to join a French tutor named Giron.

This event caused the King of Saxony to issue an open letter thanking his people for their sympathy.

He declared in it that "this infinitely painful affair arose solely out of the ungovernable passion of a woman who had long ago secretly fallen."

This attitude towards his daughter-in-law had the effect of alienating him from popularity. When he returned to Dresden this year, after a visit to Berlin, the failure of an inspired attempt to organise a public welcome showed how he was esteemed.

KING FREDERICK'S LOVE.

It is now considered not unlikely that Princess Louise may yet be Queen of Saxony, for, although divorced, it is thought that King Frederick may re-marry her.

He is known to be still madly in love with her, and would do anything to persuade her to return to him.

As at present arranged the body of the late King will be taken in the royal train from the station of Nieder Seiditz to the Central Station at Dresden, whence it will be borne in procession through the city to the royal church. It is, however, possible that the body may be brought to Dresden by water.

The Court of Saxony will go into mourning for twenty-four weeks.

The Court of England, by command of the King, will wear mourning for three weeks from to-day for his late Majesty the King of Saxony.

COMEDY OF A WAISTCOAT.

Englishman's Amusing Adventure at
a Parisian Police Station.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Saturday.—An Englishman who had obviously been dining rather well than wisely walked up to the police station in the Place de l'Opéra last night and sent the officials into roars of laughter.

He could not speak French, so, to explain that his watch and money had been stolen, he solemnly took off his overcoat and coat and showed that his waistcoat contained none of his valuables.

The police were attracted by this waistcoat, which was white, and had a border three inches deep. Examining it, they found that he was wearing it inside out and that his watch and chain were in their proper places.

The Englishman went out into the night in a state of complete mystification. His state prevented him from understanding how the police had found his belongings, and he overheard them with compliments they could not understand.

HOME FOR LOST DRINKERS.

Private Enterprise Provides Hotels for
Russian Drunkards.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

KIEFF, Wednesday.—Drunkenness has been increasing at an alarming rate, especially in the provincial capitals, since the war broke out.

On Sundays and holidays the police-stations are so full of persons found in the streets helpless from drink that separate quarters have had to be hired.

In Saratoff, according to the local "Listok," an enormous building has been opened for giving a night's shelter to persons who are too drunk to find their way home or give their addresses to the police.

In Kieff an "hotel" of this kind has been opened by private enterprise. A tradesman named Levedeff employs men to go about the streets on holidays and drive to his house all "respectable" persons who are found intoxicated.

The tipplers are given comfortable beds for the night, and sent home next morning, all for a charge of four roubles.

While driving an express train between Glasgow and Bothwell, on Saturday afternoon, James Charteris was taken ill and fell off the engine. He was picked up dead.

DASH FOR FREEDOM.

Convict's Daring Escape from Wormwood Scrubs.

TWO HOURS' CHASE.

Wormwood Scrubs Prison was the scene of an exciting escape on Saturday afternoon.

The convict who got away was an elderly man named Groves, who was undergoing a term of eighteen months' imprisonment. He had just completed three months of his term, and on Saturday afternoon he had earned the privilege of having his first visit from his friends.

Groves is a carpenter by trade, and while in prison was employed at the carpenter's shop. He had succeeded in securing a number of pieces of wood and some rope, and with these he constructed a rough rope ladder. This was he somehow able to hide from the warders until an opportunity came for him to use it.

Climbed From the Roof.

He managed to detach himself from the gang in the carpenter's shop, and made his way unobserved to the roof, whence he climbed on to the north wall of the prison. He took with him his bag of tools, and it is thought that this was the means which Groves adopted in hiding the rope ladder from the eyes of the warders while at work in the early part of the day.

From the north wall of the prison he lowered himself by means of his ladder to the common which surrounds the building. Then he made off across Wormwood Scrubs, regardless of the suspicions which his prison garb might arouse. The daring nature of this may be better appreciated when it is recorded that a number of football matches were being played on the Scrubs, which is one of the chief rendezvous for West End football clubs.

Alarm Bell Sounded.

The convict succeeded in getting well away before the prison authorities discovered that he was missing.

When his escape was discovered the alarm bell was at once sounded, and search parties of warders organised. The police stations in the locality were apprised, and within a few minutes the district for some distance round the prison was searched in vain. The football-players were questioned, but no one seemed to have seen Groves make his way across the grounds.

For nearly two hours the search was continued, and eventually four young men, the sons of warders of the prison, who were searching in the direction of Acton, saw a man apparently trying to hide behind a tree in the Acton Golf Links. They immediately closed around him, and discovering that he was their quarry, effected his capture. Groves was then taken back to the prison.

WEEK-END WEST END RAIDS.

Stirring Early Morning Scenes in the Soho Quarter.

Between nine o'clock on Saturday night and three o'clock yesterday morning two police raids were made in the West End.

The first, at a German restaurant in Tottenham-street, called Vaterland, run by a man named Kiernicki, is considered the most important raid on a London gambling clubs made for a long time.

Shortly before nine o'clock six detectives, who had been as visitors inspecting the club, were joined by thirty policemen, who, guarding both back and front of the building, captured all who were within. It is said that forty men were discovered within playing faro.

At a small alien restaurant and lodging-house in Manette-street and Orange-yard, Soho, the second raid occurred early yesterday morning. The police state that the place was used as an unlicensed club.

Several arrests were made and a good deal of liquor seized.

PRIVATE DETECTIVE MISSING.

A considerable amount of mystery surrounds the disappearance of Charles Edward Wood, a private inquiry agent, of 44, Thornfield-road, Shepherd's Bush.

Mr. Wood started for home from his office near Lancaster-gate in the thick fog of Tuesday afternoon, and has not been seen or heard of by his wife or relatives since.

Some time ago the missing man had a sunstroke, and it is feared that the fog aggravated the effects of that illness.

A portrait of Mr. Wood appears on page 9.

DUKE MAKES STEADY PROGRESS.

The bulletin issued at Edinburgh yesterday with regard to the condition of the Duke of Connaught was to the effect that "his Royal Highness makes steady progress towards recovery."

MYTH OF BALAAM'S ASS.

Dean Regards Bible Statements as Mere Parables.

"The first chapter of Genesis no longer means to us that the world was made in six days."

The Dean of Westminster made this statement at the Church House, Westminster, on Saturday afternoon, in the course of an address to Sunday school teachers.

Advising his audience to study science that they might be better able to teach, he made many other statements which, coming from a clergyman, would have startled churchmen of the old school. Among these were:—

"The second chapter of Genesis no longer means to us that God moulded clay into human shape and breathed upon it.

"Or that He took a rib from Adam and made Eve.

"These and many other stories like that of the talking serpent and the talking ass we do not take now—at any rate most of us [I do not]—as literal statements of historical facts, but as imagery which clothes certain spiritual lessons."

He told his hearers that such stories were allegories or parables.

LADY WITH A "LOWER D."

Australian Songstress To Sing Bass Songs at the Alhambra.

Miss Violet Elliott, the Australian songstress whose wonderful lower D has brought her fame, appears to-night at the Alhambra.

Much interest has been excited among musicians by Miss Elliott's remarkably deep bass voice. The lower D is very rare in a woman's voice.

As there are no songs yet written for the female voice of such compass as Miss Elliott's, her repertoire at the Alhambra will be selected from songs hitherto associated only with male bass voices. This week Miss Elliott will sing "The Diver" and "In a Cellar Cool."

Professor W. Henry Thomas, of the Guildhall School of Music, who tested Miss Elliott's voice, expressed astonishment and admiration at its wonderful compass, which embraces two and a half octaves—from G₂ to G₄—the lower D. At a mile, singers with remarkably high or remarkably low notes are very weak in the middle register, but this flaw is not to be found in Miss Elliott's voice.

A picture of Miss Elliott appeared in the *Mirror* of the 13th inst.

PRETTY POLLY.

Contradiction of the Rumoured Sale to French Sportsman.

Pretty Polly, Major Loder's great mare, is not to be sold to M. Edmond Blanc after all.

The fact that the pick of English three-year-olds was last week easily defeated by a colt, said to be M. Blanc's third string, has created among racegoers a feeling of uneasiness at the continued exportation of our choicest bloodstock.

In addition to this, Pretty Polly has become the equine idol of the crowd, and enjoys a popularity only bestowed on one racehorse in a decade.

It is satisfactory, then, to learn that Captain Alexandre, M. Blanc's secretary, yesterday said that up to the present there is no question of the purchase of Pretty Polly by M. Blanc.

MAIMED BY X-RAYS.

Hospital Operators' Terrible Suffering Through the Mysterious Light.

The mysterious X-rays have been responsible for a terrible amount of suffering among the staffs of London hospitals.

For some time it was unknown that the rays would have such baneful effects upon the human body. Consequently, working in the cause of science and humanity, many exposed themselves to the rays unnecessarily, and have been crippled for life.

A well-known doctor at one of the largest London hospitals last week had to have the remains of his right forefinger amputated, the first joint having been taken off some time before.

Interviewed on Saturday he showed the harmful effects of the rays. The rest of his hand looked as though it had been severely scalded, and the nails were all crumbled and broken. He said the pain had been agonising.

This was through operating on patients exposed to the X-rays.

Many other doctors have been similarly injured, as have the makers of the X-ray apparatus.

No cure for the havoc wrought by the rays is known to science. But now their deadly effect is known those working with them will be able to guard themselves from injury. It is the pioneers of the science of healing who have suffered.

LINER SINKS A TUG.

A Fatal Collision in the River Mersey.

Thousands of people watched a fatal collision which took place in the Mersey on Saturday afternoon, when the Allan liner Bavaria from Canada was proceeding with her moorings in the river, which was crowded with shipping.

The tug Southcock, which was assisting the liner, cut across the great ship's bows, and before anyone could realise what was happening the small vessel was run into by the large one and turned completely over.

The captain and crew of the Southcock were flung into the river, and as they struggled for life in the rapidly-flowing tide a score of willing hands threw life-lines from the Bavaria, by which some of the men were dragged aboard.

The captain, whose hand was broken, clung to his overturned tug, and he and another man were rescued by a boat from the Isle of Man steamer Mona, which was coming up the river at the time.

Then the overturned tug sank, and it was found that her engineer, a man named Kitchen, had gone down with her—drowned at his post.

WORK FOR TEN STOCKBROKERS.

Whitechapel Rector's Idea for the Proper Dispensing of Charity.

"If I had ten shrewd, level-headed stockbrokers as my assistants in district visiting I should be far better able to cope with the distress than I am at present."

So said the Rev. Alfred J. Poynder, rector of St. Mary's, Whitechapel, made in connection with the present distress and lack of work in the East End.

"I do not wish to speak so much of the present distress," he said, "but of the absolutely wrong methods which are being used to cope with it."

"The deserving poor help themselves, and it is only by most laborious searching that we can find them and induce them to tell their troubles."

"Therefore, give me some business men to find out and separate the deserving from the undeserving. Such men will be different from many of the well-meaning ladies, who, upon hearing a whining story with a tear in each eye, immediately think that they are face to face with the deepest distress."

"I should think a thousand pounds is given away every day in London to whining street beggars, and it does more harm than good, besides depriving the really deserving people of help."

SEEING IN THE DARK.

New Drug That Makes Men's Eyes Like Those of Cats.

A photograph of the new field-glasses and illustrations of the extraordinary effect upon the human eye of the drug to be used with them to enable men to see in the dark are reproduced on page 9.

These glasses have been ordered from Messrs. Atchison, the London opticians, for the use of the Russian troops in Manchuria.

The opticians have been aided in perfecting this invention by Dr. Eutles, an East End physician, who has discovered a new drug which will dilate the pupil of the human eye so that with the glasses a man can see like a cat.

Atropine or belladonna has this effect, but it injures the eye and renders a man unable to see in the ordinary way for days. Deline, the new drug, has no evil effect.

PUBLIC FAVOURITES INJURED.

Mesdames Sarah Bernhardt and Albani Meet with Serious Accidents.

Two famous public favourites were injured on Saturday afternoon.

While Mme. Sarah Bernhardt was driving to the theatre at Aix-la-Chapelle her carriage came into violent collision with the kerbstone, and the windows were shattered, some of the glass splinters entering Madame Bernhardt's eyes.

They were at once removed by a doctor on arrival at the theatre, and though in great pain Madame Bernhardt went through the night's programme. The famous actress has had, in consequence, to postpone her journey to Bremen.

While Mme. Albani was singing in Dublin the electric lights of the hall suddenly went out, and her song had to be finished in darkness. The famous singer was encored, and returned to the platform and sang again without any light in the hall.

But leaving the platform she slipped on a loose piece of carpet, which she could not see, and narrowly escaped falling down the stairs. As it was her fall gave the lady a serious shock.

The champion prize for malting barley at the Brewers' Exhibition has been won by a Bohemian firm.

PILFERED PORTRAIT.

Cool Theft from National Gallery in Daylight.

POLICE BAFFLED.

One of the most valuable miniatures in the National Portrait Gallery (a photograph of which is reproduced on page 9) has been stolen from under the eyes of the officials in broad daylight.

This bold crime was committed on Wednesday, October 5, but the news has only just been made public.

In the meantime the police have made every endeavour to trace the criminal.

They have scoured London, and sent to Holland, where it was at first thought the picture had been taken, and to America, but no success having attended their efforts they have now issued a bill bearing a reproduction of the painting and a description of the man who is suspected of having taken it.

Police Description.

In this he is described as: "Age twenty-eight, height 5ft. 5in., hair and slight moustache dark, dress dark, grey jacket, dark trousers, and wearing a black, hard felt hat."

The picture stolen is a framed miniature portrait of Baron Thomas Dimsdale, painted by Andrew Plimer, the pupil of the renowned Richard Cosway. It is considered to be one of the finest examples of the artist's work.

It was in the custody of the attendants in charge of the Screen Room on the first floor.

When the doors of the building opened in the morning of the 5th, the miniature was in its place. At noon it was noticed by officials, but at three o'clock it had mysteriously vanished.

How It Was Stolen.

The police believe the theft was conceived and carried out by the man whose description they have published, aided by well-dressed accomplices who engaged the attention of the attendants in the Screen Room during the time the miniature was taken down from its place and put by the thief into his pocket.

The following is the official description of the lost miniature:—

"Oval shape, in oils, size 1½ in. by 1¼ in., profile to right in short wig, gilt mount, upon which is inscribed 'Baron Thomas Dimsdale, M.D., F.R.S., 1712-1800. A celebrated inventor for smallpox.'"

It was presented to the gallery by Lady J. L. Dimsdale, wife of a former Lord Mayor of London.

The theft is a most mysterious one. It will be impossible for the thief to dispose of his plunder, and unless he is some mad collector who wishes to gloat over his treasure in private, it is difficult to see what motive could have inspired him.

DODGING DEMOS.

Rev. R. J. Campbell Again Disappoints Crowds Who Wait for Him.

Another great crowd of people gathered yesterday afternoon round the door by which the Rev. R. J. Campbell generally leaves the City Temple. Some idea of its numbers may be gathered from the photograph which is reproduced on page 1. They showed no signs of hostility, but were apparently awaiting developments.

Nothing happened. There were several policemen in attendance, and the cab shown in our illustration waited for some time, but the clergyman left unnoticed by another door and drove off in a carriage.

To the disappointment of the crowd two ladies from the Temple afterwards drove away in the cab.

For the time being there is apparently a truce between the Rev. R. J. Campbell and the working-men he has so trenchantly criticised. No reference to the matter was made during the City Temple services yesterday.

REPLY TO MR. CAMPBELL.

Mr. Fred Maddison, M.P., speaking at Whitefield's Tabernacle, yesterday, said that the Rev. R. J. Campbell seemed to have lost his head when speaking of the working classes.

There was more to criticise among the idle of the upper classes. The working class compared well with any other. If the men struggled for shorter hours and higher pay they were no worse than employers who struggled for higher profits.

LORD MAYOR AT EAST END FESTIVAL.

The harvest festival service at St. Mary's, Whitechapel, yesterday morning was attended in state by the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress, accompanied by the Sheriffs.

The church was beautifully decorated with fruit, flowers, and autumn leaves, russet tints being employed as far as was possible. A very large congregation was present, the sermon being preached by the Rev. Alfred Poynder.

"NO OTHER WAY."

Butler's Mind Unhinged by Religion and Drink.

SINGULAR CASE OF SUICIDE

With his mind unhinged by the singular combination of religious mania and intemperate drinking habits, Herbert Boswell, a butler, aged thirty-three, drowned himself last week in the river Mole.

His body was found on Wednesday, and an inquest was held at Cobham, Surrey, on Saturday. The widow affirmed in impassioned tones that it was religion, and nothing else, which had led her husband to take his life.

The Coroner: What makes you think it was religion?

The Widow: You never could speak to him at all but what it was religion. I used to say to him, "Do not that book down; you will go mad over it." He would reply, "Oh no, I won't go mad. I know too much about it. I know how to read it."

Pathetic Letter.

In a letter addressed from "Bookham Common, Letherhead," which the widow received on the day the body was recovered from the river, Boswell wrote:—

Dear Agnes,—I am sorry I am causing you all this misery; in my heart I mean it; but the brother over money and work causes me to seek relief in that cursed thing. I see no other way out of this difficulty but my going out of it. I think that Charlie (his son) inwardly felt what was coming to me, as he was nearly broken-hearted, and begged of me not to go away from him.

Oh! I am so sorry for you, but have been run down in health some time through worry.

I don't see what I can do to keep you out of this trouble but what I am doing. I have thought it all over and can see no other way.

I have kept straight from other women, and now this has happened. Good-bye; they will find me in the river by Stoke D'Abernethy Church. Don't tell people, but claim me. . . I have been sleeping on the common for the last three nights. God bless you and help you more than I have done.

More Religious When Drunk.

According to the evidence of Mary Jenks, a servant at the house in Green-street, Park-lane, where Boswell had been engaged as butler, the latter sometimes got drunk, and had once threatened to commit suicide while under the influence of drink. He was always very religious, and would jump up from dinner to get the Bible. He was more religious after he had been a little drunk.

Boswell, the witness continued, left the house suddenly on October 6, and when he returned the following morning instructions were given that he was not to be admitted. He told her that he had spent the night on Putney Common, and her mistress sent him out a sovereign, and said she would give him a character. The witness thought this was done to get rid of him.

The witness added that Boswell was extremely liberal, and would give tramps as much as a shilling or half-a-crown at a time.

The jury returned a verdict of Suicide while of unsound mind.

"DIED FROM SHEER LOVE."

Suicide's Strange Letter to Coroner and Jury.

A remarkable letter was read at the inquest at Isleham, Cambridgeshire, on a man named Covell, who committed suicide by drowning himself.

Covell's wife recently left him. On his body were found an unloaded revolver, a pocket-book containing an entry as to the disposal of his property, and a letter intended for the coroner and jury.

The letter ran as follows:—

Gentlemen,—You don't want to think I have committed suicide, because I haven't. I died from sheer love that I have been robbed of. You can bring it in as you like, it makes no difference to me, as I love my wife and child as I do myself, and that you will see by the papers I have about me.

A verdict of Suicide while insane was returned.

CRUSHED BY A ROLLER.

While in charge of a team of horses which were drawing an iron roller weighing more than two tons over a newly-ploughed field at Baintree, Essex, a young farm hand named Hull met with a terrible death.

He was sitting upon a piece of sacking which he had tied across the shafts when the fastening at one end gave way, and he slipped down in front of the roller, his cry of terror bringing the horses to a standstill only after the roller had passed over his body.

SINGER'S SWEETHEART.

Schoolmistress's Pathetic Appeal to a Faithless Lover.

There was a painful sequel in the police court at Bridging, Glamorganshire, on Saturday, to the romantic attachment which once existed between Miss Sarah Thomas, a pretty young schoolmistress, and Lewis James, a well-known professional singer and member of the Carl Rosa Opera Company.

On behalf of Miss Thomas an application was made by Mr. T. J. Hughes that Mr. James should provide for the maintenance of the young lady's child. The singer, he said, had been courting Miss Thomas for some years. On the occasion of a visit to his home at Pontcymmer last November she foolishly gave way to a proposal which her lover made after they had been talking over their marriage, the date of which had been arranged.

James's Curious Letter.

In a letter which Miss Thomas received her lover addressed her as "My little sweetheart," and concluded, "You must not think all our pleasures lie in the same groove as that couple we were speaking of. I hope to have capacity for mental enjoyment as well."

But last February, hearing that her lover was making advances to a lady member of the Carl Rosa Company, Miss Thomas broke off her engagement with him. When, later, she found it necessary to write and tell him of her condition he wrote in reply that he was astounded at her accusation.

Several of the girl's pathetic letters of entreaty to her lover were read at the police court.

An extract from one of them ran:—

Llew, Llew! How can I think I have lived to go through this! Oh, Llew, you know what happened last Christmas! I will trust you; I know that you will not desert me. Oh, Llew, pity, pity! You are dear to me still—the father of my child!

You will not be so cruel as to forsake me. If you do I don't know what will become of me. Pity me. I will not thrust myself on you, but I will make you a good wife. Think of the time you loved me.

There was no evidence called for the defence, and the magistrates made an order against Mr. James.

LADY WIELDS A SWORD-STICK.

Surprising Incident During an Altercation Over a Cab Fare.

A cab-driver described to the West London magistrate on Saturday a startling incident which occurred while he was having an altercation with a lady as to the correct amount of his fare.

The driver, Aaron Pritchard, said that he drove Mrs. Short, an American lady, living at Queen's-gate, W., a nurse, and a baby, from Edgware-road to their home, and asked for 1s. 6d., but Mrs. Short would only pay him a shilling.

When he got off his cab and knocked at the front door she fetched what proved to be a sword-stick, and poked him in the chest with it. He caught hold of the stick, when the sword came out, and she lunged at him with it, whereupon he retreated.

Mrs. Short, who was summoned for the 6d. claimed by the cabman, said she was as much surprised as the cabman when she saw the sword come out of the stick.

She added that she objected to paying the 6d. because another cabman had driven her the same road, and had said "Thank you" when she gave him 1s.

The magistrate pointed out that cabmen were capable of being sarcastic, and that the plaintiff was entitled to charge 6d. for the baby as a third passenger. He ordered Mrs. Short to pay the 6d. and 7s. 6d. costs.

DISAPPOINTED BURGLARS.

Work Hard All Night on Two Safes and Secure £18.

A man, believed to be one of a gang of burglars who worked all night on a couple of safes in Lambeth, only to find £18, was charged at Westminster on Saturday.

When arrested, the man, Edward Webb, alias Williams, of Burrell-street, Blackfriars, had a sum of £2 10s. in gold tied up, and he said he won it at betting. He also had a glazier's diamond, which was identified as one stolen from the safe.

Mr. C. Mogridge, the manager of the burgled factory in Pratt-street, Lambeth, said the time of the robbery was indicated by a clock, which would only go in a certain position.

It had been removed from a window sill, and had stopped at ten minutes past eight.

Webb was remanded in custody.

G.E.R. TELEGRAPH BOY KILLED.

A telegraph lad, in the employment of the Great Eastern Railway at Liverpool-street, was crushed to death last evening in a lift on the main up platform.

SHOP MURDER ARRESTS.

Two Men in Custody for East End Strangling Mystery.

The London police made several sensational arrests yesterday in connection with the murder of Miss E. Farmer, newsagent, of Commercial-road, who was found gagged and suffocated to death in her bedroom early on Wednesday morning last.

Between 5.30 and six o'clock in the morning a force of police surrounded a house in Grosvenor-street, Stepney, and arrested two persons, a man and his wife, who have been in residence there about three weeks.

The prisoners were promptly removed to Arbour-square Police Station, Commercial-road, but subsequently the woman was released.

About the same time another party of police surrounded a house in Church-grove, Limehouse, and, detectives entering the place, apprehended a man who was staying there. He was also removed to the Arbour-square Station. Both men were detained, and, it is understood, will appear at the Thames Police Court to-day.

TRAGEDY IN A WOOD.

Nut Gatherer Said To Have Been Shot by a Gamekeeper.

The tragic death of the labourer, George Wellington, who is said to have been shot by a gamekeeper named Curtis while gathering nuts in a wood at Lamorbey Park, Sidcup, the residence of Mr. L. P. Kekewich, brother of the defender of Kimberley, was inquired into on Saturday.

The jury found that the gamekeeper Curtis shot Brazier, but not deliberately or with any intention of killing him. They added they thought Curtis fired with the intention of stopping the deceased.

The coroner said that the verdict was equivalent to one of manslaughter, and the accused was committed for trial on the coroner's warrant.

David Collins, a labourer, said he went into the wood with Brazier, and while they were picking up chestnuts, Curtis, the gamekeeper, approached, and they both ran away.

Shortly afterwards he heard two shots, and, looking back, saw Brazier lying on the ground.

Lewis Dench, who was cycling by at the time, said he heard the two shots fired, and a man shout out: "I am shot and bleeding to death."

Jumping over the hedge he saw Brazier sitting on the ground. Brazier, pointing to Curtis, who was standing near, said: "He shot me."

Brazier remarked that he had only been looking for chestnuts, to which the keeper answered: "I know what you were there for. You were snaring rabbits."

To the constable who arrested him Curtis stated that he fell in the bushes and the gun went off accidentally.

In his dying depositions Brazier was positive that he saw Curtis with the gun at his shoulder.

"A TERRIBLE LIFE OF IT."

Workman's Death an Hour After Obtaining Long-sought Work.

A pitiful tragedy of distress was inquired into by the Hackney coroner on Saturday.

For two years George Palmer, a labourer, had been out of work. At last he secured a job through the Labour Bureau of the Hackney Borough Council, but he had not been at his long-desired work for more than an hour when he died.

A fellow-labourer said that all the food Palmer had before going to work was a pennyworth of tea.

While Palmer was picking the roadway, he said, "Bill, I feel wonderful queer; I think I shall have to give this job up."

The witness advised him to have a rest, and he did so for five minutes.

He then returned to work, but after raising his pick twice, said, "I can't do any more," and rested against a wall and died.

A doctor said Palmer must have had a terrible life of it. There was no sign of food in the body.

"This case is only one of many existing in Hackney at the present time," said another witness, and the jury returned a verdict of Death from heart-failure, accelerated by want.

STREETS THAT ARE A DISGRACE.

Fining several young men at Southwark Police Court on Saturday for disorderly behaviour Mr. Paul Taylor remarked that the streets in the district were a perfect disgrace, as it was extremely difficult for respectable people to walk along without being subjected, to say the least, to the greatest possible inconvenience owing to horseplay on the part of rowdy lads.

HAIR SET ON FIRE.

A woman, who alleged that her husband had set her on fire by putting a light to her hair, was granted a summons by the Southwark magistrate on Saturday.

Asked by the magistrate whether she was on good terms with her husband the woman replied: "Well, he is drunk every night."

MURDER IN A LANE.

Irish Servant's Death Leads to Three Arrests.

MYSTERIOUS TRAIL.

Three persons were arrested in Dublin on Saturday for the alleged murder of a servant named Kate Simmons, whose dead body was found in Heytesbury-lane the previous morning.

The case is one of a remarkable character. Simmons, who was married to a sailor in the Channel Fleet, was in service at Wellington-road, Dublin. It appears that on Thursday night she left the house to post some letters in a neighbouring pillar-box. She went out about nine o'clock and never returned.

It was stated at the inquest which was opened on Saturday that the police had established the fact that she went to a house in Heytesbury-lane occupied by a man named Joseph Farrell. There were also present in the house the man's wife, Elizabeth Farrell, and a charwoman named Timmons. These are the three persons who have now been arrested on suspicion of being concerned in causing the woman's death.

Suspicious Furrows in the Road.

It transpired at the police court that a trail was found leading from the spot where the body was discovered towards Farrell's house. Two long furrows had been made on the surface of the road by the woman's feet, pointing apparently to the fact that she had been dragged along the lane.

When the body was examined at the hospital a wound was found on the back of the dead woman's head.

The prisoner Timmons stated to the police that on Thursday night she was sent by Simmons for two half-pints of whisky and some porter, all of which was consumed in Farrell's house, where Simmons was at the time.

A policeman who passed Farrell's house at eleven o'clock on Thursday night said he heard quarrelling. He heard somebody utter a threat.

On this evidence the prisoners were remanded pending further investigations by the police.

COSTER IN TEARS.

Severe Comment-Upon an R.S.P.O.'s Prosecution.

With tears coursing down his cheeks, George Smith, a Walthamstow costermonger, pleaded, at Stratford Police Court on Saturday, that the cruelty to his horse of which he was accused had not been wanted.

He did the best he could for his family, but he had a hard struggle to provide enough for his children.

Mr. Eliot Howard (the chairman of the Bench): I am indeed surprised that no inquiry has been made by this wealthy society (Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals) to see to it that no greater cruelty is done to the man than is done to the animal. I am astonished. The only object appears to be to pile up a number of convictions and to advertise them.

"What do you do for a living?" he asked, turning to the Defendant.

The Defendant: I sell greengroceries, but I have done nothing since last Monday, when I was pulled up.

The Bench imposed a fine of 40s., which the chairman said would be reduced to 1s. if the horse was destroyed, and the costs would be remitted.

£1,600 SQUANDERED ON DRINK.

Two years ago, it was stated at Greenwich Police Court, John Boyd, aged sixty-seven, came into a fortune of £1,600, but has since squandered it in drink.

On Saturday he was sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment for begging in the streets.

SELL YOUR SNAPSHOTS

TO THE

"DAILY MIRROR."

Professional photographers and amateurs who do good work are invited to send photographs of news events to the "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-street, E.C. If accepted and published they will be liberally paid for.

The subjects selected must have some bearing upon the news of the day. They should be taken and dispatched to this office at the earliest moment and by the quickest available method. Pictures of news events which are some days old are of no use.

Photograph railway accidents, land-slides, shipwrecks, or anything of immediate human interest, and send it to the "Daily Mirror."

Brilliant Scene at the San Carlo Premiere To-night.

The autumn season of Italian opera will open at Covent Garden to-night with Puccini's "Manon Lescaut."

The occasion will be a brilliant one, for the interest aroused by the visit of the San Carlo company has resulted in the booking of every available seat.

There has been no autumn opera season in London for eleven years; and to Mr. Henry Russell, who will direct the forthcoming season, is due the credit for conceiving and executing the present scheme.

Not only will all the operas given be rendered in Italian by Italian principals, but the whole of the orchestra are Italians, the chorus is Italian, and the stage-manager is Italian.

The novelties in the company's repertoire include "André Chénier," by Giordano, and "Adrienne Lecouvreur," by Francesca Cilea. Both these works are new to English audiences, although thoroughly familiar to the great opera-loving public of Italy.

Among the principals are Signor Caruso, who has already established himself as a favourite at Covent Garden, and Signora Giachetti, the prima donna of the San Carlo Company.

The orchestra of eighty-five instrumentalists will be conducted by Signor Campanini. Mr. Henry Russell, when interviewed by a *Mirror* representative, expressed himself as confident of the success of his undertaking.

Comparing English with Italian audiences, he remarked that in Italy opera is the relaxation of the masses, while here it is one of the luxuries of the classes.

For that reason, he has had to arrange a repertoire so extensive as to amaze his artists.

While the Italian rendering of the Wagner operas may not be historically correct, he added, for euphony and harmony it is far more beautiful than the German.

Portraits of Mme. Eleonor de Cisneros and Miss Alice Nielson appear on page 9.

FLEW LIKE A GULL.

Flying Machine Descends Slowly from a Height of 3,000 Feet.

"For the first time in the history of experiments in aerial navigation: flying machine that would carry a man has made an extended flight from a height of several thousand feet, reaching earth safely."

With these words Mr. Spencer, the well-known balloonist, summed up the trial of Señor Alvarez's aeroplane, which took place at Hendon on Saturday.

The aeroplane resembles a huge bird with open wings, measuring forty feet across. It was carried up by a balloon to a height of 3,000 feet, and then, bearing a weight equal to that of a man, liberated. The balloon was blown almost due west, and was recovered some hours later at Perivale.

The aeroplane carried a 2-h.p. Minerva motor. It has been said that until someone invents an extremely light motor the flying machine will not be a possibility.

"When the light motor is invented it will be possible to start the aeroplane from the ground."

Mr. Spencer, experienced aeronaut though he is, was enthusiastic about Saturday's experiment. "It has been a splendid success," he said, "and, after three or four more trials, I shall have no hesitation in substituting my own person for the dead weight that now represents the aeroplane's passenger."

"And I am a very cautious man, indeed."

GORILLA FOR THE ZOO.

Gigantic Animal Arrives in London from West Africa.

The vacancy caused at the Zoological Gardens by the untimely death of the two infant gorillas, Venus and Chloe, is once more to be filled.

The largest living gorilla ever brought into this country arrived in London on Saturday, and will take its place at the ape-house to-morrow or the day after. It is the property of the Hon. Walter Rothschild, and has been brought for him from West Africa by Mr. Hamlyn, the well-known animal dealer.

Mr. Hamlyn started from the mouth of the Congo with three gorillas. One was a huge female, over six feet, and the largest ever captured, her two-year-old baby was the second, and the third was the nearly full-grown animal which is resting at present in Whitechapel until the effects of the voyage have worn off.

Yesterday Dr. Chalmers Mitchell, the secretary of the Zoo, went to see this beast, and declared that he was a marvellous specimen. The famous naturalist, who instinctively makes friends with all animals, was immediately on the best of terms with the new arrival.

"He'll be all right with you," said Mrs. Hamlyn to a nervous *Mirror* representative, "but he doesn't like women at all. The only thing is you mustn't show that you're afraid of him."

A photograph of the gorilla appears on page 1.

Mr. B. H. Watts, town clerk of Bath, has died suddenly.

During a quarter of a century's ministry at St. Mary's, Batham, the Rev. Thomas Bates has preached 3,570 sermons.

Rural teaching in rural districts will be promoted as far as possible, said the Earl of Onslow at a conference at Gloucester.

The Bishop-Elect of Trinidad, the Rev. J. F. Welsh, will be the guest of the West Indian Club at a dinner in the club rooms, Howard Hotel, Norfolk-street, on October 26.

TWO-YEAR MAYORS.

Mr. Alderman F. W. Lawson, the first Mayor of Hove, is to be re-elected for the ensuing year. He is a Liberal and a Congregationalist.

In the adjoining London Borough of Islington Mr. A. M. Torrance, L.C.C., will also serve a second year as mayor.

COMBINE IN CORNISH STONE.

All classes of pottery are expected to be considerably increased in price from next January.

This will arise owing to a combination having been effected among the producers of Cornish stone, which is a necessity in the manufacture of North Staffordshire ware.

RUN OVER BY A TRACTION ENGINE.

To be run over by the traction engine whose approach he heralded was the remarkable fate of a fishman, Henry Webster, near Aldershot.

He failed to notice the engine was close behind, and the front wheel caught his heel, throwing him down, when the engine passed over his body.

BETTING NEWS IN LIBRARIES.

West Ham Borough Council has been urged by the West Ham Free Church to black out racing news from the newspapers in the public libraries.

As it is found upon inquiry that only six London libraries obliterate this news and eighty-two display the papers as they are issued, West Ham will take no action in the matter.

CHEAP JEWELLERY FRAUD.

For selling as gold for 2s. 6d. a ring which only cost him 48s., Michael Tracy has been sentenced by the Newcastle-under-Lyme Recorder to six months' hard labour and two years' police supervision.

This scale of profit almost approaches that of the vendor of a quack medicine, who is, however, not troubled by the law.

OBLITERATING THE PAUPER STAIN.

The Camberwell Guardians have petitioned the borough council to have local workhouses numbered in the same manner as the other houses in the streets in which they are situated, the object being that pauper children born in them may be registered as having been born at the specific number of the institutions concerned.

All reference to the workhouse can be thus obliterated, and the pauper stigma obliterated.

STOCKPORT'S TOWN HALL.

Stockport is probably the only town with a population of upwards of 80,000 without a town hall.

The municipal business is still being transacted in the police court and in converted dwelling-houses, and on Saturday the foundation-stone was laid for a handsome new building.

It is to cost £70,000 and the central hall is to seat 1,600. All the departmental offices will find accommodation in this building.

COLLIERY SIDING PLAYGROUND.

When a boy, only two years of age, was brought to the Bridgend Cottage Hospital for the right hand and two fingers of the left hand to be amputated inquiries were made into the origin of his injuries.

Little William Nibblett, it appeared, spent his hours of play in a colliery siding placing empty condensed milk tins on the rails and laughing with infantile glee as the passing trucks flattened them.

LONDON'S 80,000 COSTERS.

Opinion is growing in favour of the costermongers cleared from the main thoroughfares through increased traffic being provided with proper markets, and not relegated to the back streets.

Speaking at the London Patriotic Club, Clerkenwell, Mr. Vanderhout, of the Whitechapel Street-sellers' Union, said there were 80,000 costers in London, and he knew one woman whose mother and grandmother had stood on the same pitch. Surely she had a right to ply her trade.

BANKRUPT PUBLICANS.

Over twenty out-going Dublin public-house licensees being bankrupt, the Recorder has stated his intention to consider the situation.

His honour said that applicants who came before him had no capital, and relied on banks and others for finance, with the result that the value of public-houses had been kept up to a fictitious and commercially unhealthy scale. He thought that no new licenses should be granted, except on the condition that food and non-intoxicants were supplied as well as intoxicating liquors.

Stepney guardians have declined an offer to teach workhouse children the violin at threepence a lesson.

Sir Trevor Lawrence, treasurer, and Mrs. W. H. Cross, clerk to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, have resigned.

Motor-boats are to run at the ferries on the Liffey between O'Connell Bridge and North Wall Quays at Dublin.

Opened at Jarro, on Saturday, a steel smelting furnace, the third of its kind in England, marks a new era in the history of Palmer's Steel Works.

The Bishop of London will preach at the harvest thanksgiving service of Holy Trinity Church, Bessborough-gardens, Westminster, on Thursday, at eight p.m.

MAYOR'S GENEROSITY.

Mr. William Morgan, the Mayor of Scarborough, having refused to accept the usual salary of £500, this sum was used during the past season to advertise the attractions of the town in the London newspapers.

At a meeting on Saturday it was stated that the publicity gained had shown excellent fruit. Not only had the ordinary passenger traffic increased, but there had been increased rents from beach stalls and pierrots.

The mayor has consented to serve for a third year, and the town council will increase his salary, which will be used for the same public service.

JUDGE AS CAT FANCIER.

After a half-Persian cat with a peculiar face and markings had killed eighteen of her chickens Miss Hutley, of Woking, summoned George Tipping for damages at the Guildford County Court on Saturday.

The defendant said he had no such cat, but the Judge, the Hon. Arthur Russell, said his denial would have been more convincing if he had brought his own cat into court to show the difference.

As he would be at Woking yesterday the Judge adjourned the case to enable him to call and see Tipping's cat.

MISSING LIGHTERMAN.

Since the morning of the 3rd, Ernest Hayhoe, of 36, Malpas-road, Brockley, a lighterman employed by Messrs. B. Jacob and Son, Deptford, has disappeared.

He has dark brown, heavy moustache, blue eyes, is thirty-two years old, and 5ft. 7in. tall. He was last seen at New Cross Station joining the 10.50 Metropolitan train, and, being a regular *Mirror* reader, we are asked to mention his disappearance in these columns.

As he had no troubles of any kind it is thought possible his may be a case of loss of memory.

HANGMAN'S WAGES.

William Billington, the common hangman, has been summoned before the Bolton magistrates by his wife for desertion.

Questioned as to his earnings, he said he was a blacksmith's striker, and could earn from 2s. to 2s. 6d. a week.

Asked as to his income from his other occupation he stated he was not allowed to say, but the magistrate's clerk said it was well known the salary was £200 a year.

The magistrates made an order for Billington to pay his wife 20s. a week.

BUSINESSLIKE PIT GIRLS.

Pit-brow girls have a business capacity beyond their years, was the opinion of Judge Bowen-Rowlands at Leigh County Court.

One of these ladies had got rid of her young man and kept his presents, which was shabby, but to keep his bank-book, as Elizabeth Jones did that of John Edwards, was, said the Judge, atrocious of her.

In ordering the bank-book and household goods to be returned, the Judge thought she might keep some mementoes of her departed lover.

"SORRA THE SAME."

Mary O'Boyle, an old Irish woman, stood in the dock at the Preston Police Court charged with assaulting her brother-in-law.

Asked as to their relationship, Henry Miller, the complainant, said: "She is my sister-in-law. Sorra of it."

"Sorra the same," came the swift reply from the dock, and the old lady, stung with the taunt, promised the magistrate "never agin to dharren his dhure," and was discharged.

TYPEWRITING RECORD.

The world's type-writing record, claimed by Mr. Cole, of Catskill, U.S.A., of 28,944 words in seven hours, has been beaten in Newcastle.

Mr. J. Wright, correspondence clerk, employed by Messrs. Scott and Mountain, Ltd., had dictated to him a long engineering paper, full of technical terms, and in seven consecutive hours typed 39,096 words.

BLINDED BY A SQUIB.

Although already blind of one eye, Annie Walker, a Greenfield girl, incautiously poked the fire with a squib.

It exploded, and the girl is now totally blinded.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson will shortly publish a volume of verses, illustrated by Mr. Carruthers Gould.

For a section of the new southern outfall sewer the L.C.C. has accepted the tender of the Westminster Construction Company for £81,285.

Four families, comprising twenty adults and children, have left England for the Duke of Westminster's settlement in Orange River Colony.

While attempting to rescue her brother's boat at Jersey a little girl named Lina Carter, aged six years, fell into a slime-covered pond in a disused quarry and was drowned.

SHAKESPEAREAN APPLES.

The old English apple known as the "Leather-coat" is now on sale.

This variety is the solitary apple that has the honour of being mentioned by name in the works of Shakespeare.

BOY THIEVES' OUTFIT.

Two youths who were discovered at Wellingborough picking the lock of a tobacconist's shop were quite modern in their up-to-date methods.

They shot the man, a coal merchant, who had seized them, in the thigh with a revolver, and then escaped on bicycles.

ELDERLY TWINS.

For twins to be alive at the age of ninety-four probably establishes a record.

They are Mr. Thomas Melville, of South-street, St. Andrews, and Mr. George Hill Melville, of Well-street, Cupar. The latter is bed-ridden from the effects of a broken leg sustained some years ago.

PAN-CELTICISM.

Celtic nations were entering on a year, the outcome of which might be a regenerated Europe, said the Hon. W. Gibson, at a meeting of the Irish Literary Society.

This political and social upheaval is to arise through the Celtic language being brought into more general use in Wales, Ireland, Scotland, and Brittany.

TREES FOR SOUTHWARK.

Grimy Southwark is not only to be provided with a seedling of Shakespeare's mulberry tree, but the borough council have decided to extensively plant the streets of the borough with saplings.

The Southwark Bridge-road is to be planted in the same way as the Blackfriars-road, with plane trees, and some of the most forbidding streets in Walworth are also to be similarly enlivened.

CIGAR-MAKERS' STRIKE.

Cigar-makers on strike from the factories of the Imperial Tobacco Company still maintain a firm attitude. Further help has been forthcoming from other trades unions, and a second remittance to the strike fund has been sent by the Belgian cigar-makers.

On Saturday the Metropolitan Radical Federation passed a resolution pledging themselves to help them to a successful issue.

L.C.C. TRAMWAYS.

According to the report of the Highways Committee of the L.C.C., which has just been published, the traffic receipts of the Council's tramways from April 1 to October 8 amounted to £552,346, as compared with £279,365 for the corresponding period last year.

The amount for this year includes £28,139, the takings on the Deptford and Greenwich lines since July 7.

FIRE-CHUTE ESCAPE.

Warwick House, a big drapery establishment in Birmingham, is fitted with a canvas chute, which the numerous lady assistants are trained to use in case of fire.

Early Saturday morning the efficiency of this contrivance was put to the test by a small outbreak of fire in a sitting-room, which so alarmed the girls that, without waiting to dress, all shot down the chute into the roadway in their nightgowns long before the fire brigade arrived.

THAMES STEAMER TENDERS.

Speaking at Poplar Town Hall on Saturday, Sir John McDougall, L.C.C., announced that the tenders for the new Thames Fleet had been opened, and were being examined by a committee of experts.

It was not, he said, a question of the highest or lowest tender; it was a question of suitability for the work intended to be done by them. No opinion could be expressed by the Council for at least another week.

WIDOW'S FALSE TEETH.

It is one of the subtleties of the law that a dentist, if not on the Dentists' Register, cannot recover money for work done on credit.

Owing to their removal from Kirkstall to Boar-lane, Leeds, Messrs. Holroyd and Jackson's name disappeared from the register, but was reinstated in June last.

They, however, failed to recover £1 13s. from Mrs. Ann Gowers, a widow, of 82, Bristol-road, Leeds, as they had fitted in her artificial teeth in May.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:
2, CARMELITE-STREET,
LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONES: 1318 and 1319 Holborn.

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1924.

A DARING DEAN.

WE are certain to hear a great deal about the Dean of Westminster's avowal that he does not believe the Book of Genesis to be literally true. The Church of England has taught, and still teaches, that it is literally true. The Articles of Religion say that its "authority" was never doubted in the Church. Yet the Dean denies that the account of the Creation and the story of Adam and Eve have any "authority" at all. We do not for a moment deny that the Dean's view of Genesis is held by nearly all intelligent persons. But we do find difficulty in understanding how it can logically be held by anyone who professes to be bound by the XXXIX. Articles, and to accept the teaching of the Church.

Surely, too, the Dean must see that, if he is to be at liberty to pick and choose, he cannot very well deny the same liberty to others. He calls Genesis "parables." Then why should not the New Testament be a parable as well? If the Church allows its ministers and members to hold whatever doctrines they please, it cannot expect to preserve even a show of authority over them.

If you disbelieve one part of the Bible the Church will refuse you the Sacrament. Yet you may disbelieve another part and remain a Dean. This inconsistency is the secret of the Church of England's loss of influence. It explains why people do not go to church. It explains why the supply of clergymen runs short.

It explains also why the Roman Church is gaining ground in this country. The priests of that Church speak with authority because they know they are all saying the same thing. English Church clergymen say many different things. No one can tell what the doctrines of the Anglican Communion really are. In the last generation men and women, as they grew up, got into the habit of regarding themselves as members of the Church of England because they didn't think much about it and it was the respectable thing to do. Nowadays the Church must be able to bear close criticism. It will never do that so long as its Articles say one thing and its Deans another.

FIXING THE BLAME.

"The doll continues to dance."
That is the state of things at Wyndham's Theatre. The Examiner of Plays takes no steps to put a stop to it. The manager announces that he intends to make no change.

Nothing that has been said in condemnation of this base method of raising laughter has had any effect upon the American gentleman with the German name who is at present responsible to the Lord Chamberlain for what takes place in the house bearing Sir Charles Wyndham's justly-honoured name.

So far as we can see, it is upon this gentleman that the blame must rest. Mr. Pinero clearly never intended the incident to be interpreted as it is. His stage directions are for the doll to "move." One of the characters is made to speak of it "shivering." There is nothing at all in the play as printed to suggest the slightest offence.

It is by going far beyond Mr. Pinero's intention that the management hope to create for his piece a success of scandal. They will do it, no doubt. They will create the same sort of effect that would follow the relation at a dinner-party of a story fit only for the smoking-room when no women were present.

People will go and laugh furtively, and come away rather ashamed. They will feel that they have been treated to an exhibition of bad manners and bad taste. There are certain things decent men and women do not refer to in one another's society—much less joke about. If the manager of Wyndham's Theatre does not conform to this standard by instinct, he should be made to conform to it by force. Once more, where is Mr. Redford?

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Be beautiful, if you can; virtuous, if you like. But to be well-thought-of—that is indispensable.—*Baumgartner.*

"I'M QUITE BEGINNING TO LIKE YOU."



The St. Petersburg Press, which at the beginning of the war so roundly abused the Japanese, now says its opinion has completely altered, and that letters from Russian soldiers at the front declare the Japs to be a most kind and courteous as well as a brave foe.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

LORD CLAUD HAMILTON, who has been saying things against the American methods of "hustling," is chairman of the Great Eastern Railway Company, so his remarks are exactly what one would expect. One really cannot expect a railway chairman to be completely awake. Still, he is a business man, even if a slow one, and has a wonderful collection of statistical figures of his railway. If you ask him he can tell you the number of miles any engine has run, or ought to run, or will run; while the number of people who have travelled to Southend on any particular Bank Holiday is literally at his fingertips. If it were not that he has picked up the habit of saying "Don't you know" at about every tenth word, from his wife, he would be quite an interesting person to talk to for a time.

He can be severe to people who ask favours, a somewhat useful accomplishment. Once he was asked for a pass on the railway by a friend. At once he was all business. "On what do you base your request? Have you rendered the G.E.R. any service? Is the railway indebted to you?" "No," said his friend, "but I don't want to pay if

I can help it." "You are the first person to ask me for a pass for such a reason," said the chairman. "You shall have your pass, for I admire your enterprise." But that friend never asked for another.

So the "Blue Monkey" has departed for his own land to prepare for the visit of the King of Portugal to this country. The "Blue Monkey" is the Marquis de Soveral, the Portuguese Ambassador to London, but exactly how he got his name it would be hard to say. He is one of the most popular men in society, and his nickname certainly means nothing disrespectful, for he has not yet learned to look upon the duel as obsolete. He once nearly called out half the Turf Club because they chaffed him about Portugal as an enemy of England.

With no one is he more popular than with the King. He accompanied his Majesty during the yachting tour taken after his serious illness, and is constantly included in the royal house-parties. As he saunters down Bond-street or walks in the Park there is no mistaking him for anyone else. His fiercely curled black moustache, black imperial, and heavy black eyebrows with his southern complexion are quite distinctive. His eyeglass, inevitable white kid gloves, and white buttonhole complete the picture. He never gambles, though he likes to have a little money on a horse. He is getting rather sick of it now, for he always loses.

Mark Hambourg, who gave such a successful pianoforte recital on Saturday, is no longer an infant prodigy, though he probably wishes he was. Kind, music-loving ladies would insist on kissing him and stroking his hair and presenting him with bouquets—the three things which, at the age of nine, he disliked. At length he made a rule that if they wanted to kiss him they must bring sweets. Bouquets were accepted, but no kisses were given in exchange for them.

Another thing which as a small boy he did not like was to be made to play before other boys of his own age. He felt sure that they only applauded because they had to, and really looked upon him with contempt. He would not have minded so much, he says, if he had been allowed to go down into the playground with them, for he was rather a famous fighter as a boy, and would have liked to get his own back. Yet another thing he did not like was practising. He even went to the extreme of running splinters into the ends of his fingers so as to get a holiday.

THE IDEA.

"Yes, he actually had the impudence to kiss me."
"The idea! Of course, you were indignant?"
"Oh, yes. Every time."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Surprise was expressed by a lady play-goer, the other day, at the numerous activities of Mr. Frederick Harrison. It seemed to puzzle her how he could find time to manage the Haymarket Theatre, be general manager of the London and North Western Railway Company, and be also a philosopher and writer of historical novels. Of course, there are three Frederick Harrisons. There is the Frederick Harrison, of Harrison and Maude fame, at the Haymarket. There is Sir Frederick Harrison, of railway fame, and there is Frederic Harrison, of literary fame. The last, by the way, celebrates his seventy-third birthday to-morrow.

At the approaching marriage of Mr. Ward, the eldest son of Lord Bangor, the pen to be used in signing the marriage register will be one of historic interest, which has served this purpose for some generations in the Ward family. It is a quill pen, which was used by the representatives of the high contracting Powers in signing the Treaty of Vienna. The Viscount Bangor of the day, who was then acting as private secretary to Lord Castlereagh, preserved the pen, which has been kept in the family for marriage registration.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Giacomo Puccini, Composer.

IT is with his "Manon Lescaut" that the San Carlo Opera Company from Naples open to-night at Covent Garden, and luckily he himself is in London to direct the performance. Born in 1858, Puccini was evidently predestined to write operas, for he comes of a family that has written them for generations.

In early life he had a great struggle against adversity, and at one time he was even reduced to playing at café concerts and dances.

He has told how he wrote his first opera in a slum in Milan, where he lived (on credit) at a tiny restaurant, and how he went and settled the bill with part of the £20 he received for the opera.

But since that time Puccini has achieved wealth and fame: "Manon Lescaut," "La Bohème," and "La Tosca" have pronounced him to be the greatest of young Italy's operatic composers.

Big and burly, Puccini looks what he is, a devoted sportsman. He will go miles to get a good shoot.

Motoring is also a favourite recreation of the composer, and he intends to see the latest thing in cars while he is in London.

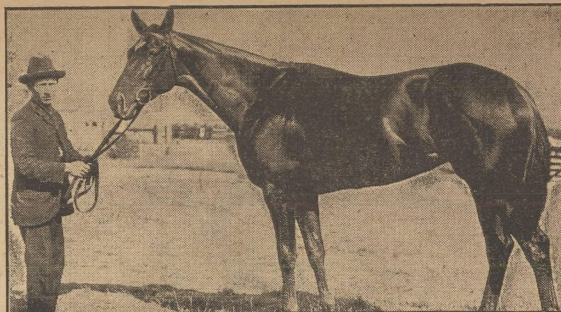
Both these tastes he is able to gratify at his home, a beautiful estate not far from the Mediterranean coast, and near to the spot where Shelley's body was washed up and burnt.

Here he indulges in shooting and motoring to his heart's content. Last year he had a serious motor accident and a broke his leg. But it has not damped his ardour in the least.

FAMOUS PRETTY POLLY REPORTED SOLD TO A FRENCHMAN.



M. Edmond Blanc, the well-known French sportsman, who it was said, apparently without foundation, had purchased Major Eustace Loder's famous filly, Pretty Polly.



Major Loder's Pretty Polly, which was rumoured to have been sold to M. E. Blanc at a very high price. Pretty Polly, however, it was said, was not to leave England until next year, one of the conditions of the reported sale being that she was to win another £20,000 in stakes in this country.

A CONVICT'S DARING ESCAPE.



Showing the high wall of Wormwood Scrubs Prison, over which a convict climbed and made his escape from the prison on Saturday—(See page 4.—(Bulbeck and Co.)

SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL: SWINDON v. READING.



The match between Swindon and Reading at Swindon. The visitors won by two goals to one.—(Viner, Swindon.)

A LEAP FROM A BURNING HOUSE.



The fish supper bar in Wilton-road, Pimlico, which was gutted by an outbreak of fire. The proprietor leaped from the top-floor window, and, it is feared, is fatally injured.

MANSION DESTROYED BY FIRE.



Quarndon Hall, near Derby, the residence of the Hon. W. M. Jervis, after the fire on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Jervis escaped in their dressing-gowns, and the maids succeeded in getting out by tying a number of sheets together and sliding down to the ground. Nearly all the contents of the house were destroyed, only a few articles being saved.—(See page 4.)

DEATH OF THE KING OF SAXONY.



The first photograph is King George of Saxony, who died of residence, Pillnitz Castle. The other portrait is the Crown Prince successor.—(Photographs by London Stereoscopic Company.)

BRITISH MOTOR RECORDS.



Mr. Clifford Earp, on his 80-h.p. Napier car, about to start which he covered in 26 1-5sec., which is equal to 84.88 miles the previous British best run by one-fifth of

POLICE SENTRY BOX.



The police patrol box at New Cross-gate. There are only two of these in London, but in American cities they are to be found in nearly every street.

THE M



The scene at the entrance of the street.

ONY.



burday at his summer Frederick, his son and Otto Mayer.)

TEN.



the flying kilometre, hour. This eclipsed.

FAIR.

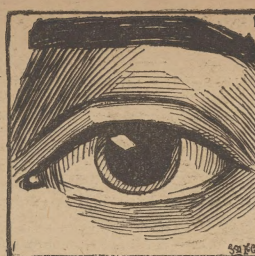


d-time Mop Fair at Avon.

LONDON'S NEW NIGHT-GLASS FOR RUSSIAN SOLDIERS.



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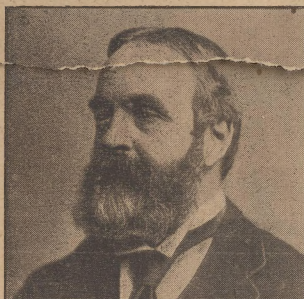
A London optician has recently invented a new field-glass which enables the user to see at night. A large number of these glasses has been ordered by the Russian Government for their soldiers in the Far East. The above pictures show the new glass in use, also a human eye, first with the normal diameter of the pupil, and secondly with the pupil dilated with atropine, when four times the amount of light is admitted to the eye.—(See page 4.)

LOST IN THE FOG.



Charles E. Wood, a Shepherd's Bush private inquiry agent, who has not been seen since he left his business for his home on Tuesday last.

RECORDER OF LIVERPOOL DEAD.



Mr. C. H. Hopwood, K.C., Recorder of Liverpool, and one of the Benchers of the Middle Temple, who has just died, at his residence at Hampstead, after a short illness.—(Elliott and Fry.)

CLOSE OF THE BORDEAUX TO PARIS TROTTING RACE.



The great trotting race from Bordeaux to Paris. M. Bardes, owner of the winning horse, signing some documents in the Contrale after the race.



Another competitor in the Bordeaux to Paris trotting race.

"DAILY MIRROR" BABY BEAUTY COMPETITION.



MARY DAVEY, of Wisbech.



LESLIE LLOYD, of Hammersmith.

5,000-GUINEA MINIATURE STOLEN.



This miniature of Baron Thomas Dimsdale has been stolen from the National Portrait Gallery. It was painted by Plimer, and was valued at 5,000 guineas.—(See page 4.)

TO-NIGHT'S OPENING OF THE AUTUMN OPERA SEASON.



Mme. Eleanor de Cisneros, the well-known mezzo-soprano, and—



—Miss Alice Nielson, who will appear at Covent Garden during the San Carlo Grand Opera Company's season, which commences to-night.—(Photographs, Bobone, Lisbon, and Vandyk.)

HANDBOOK FOR HUSBANDS

The Care and Management of the Most Fascinating of Domestic Pets.

There ought to be an absolute rush to get married during the next few weeks, for the chief marriage handicap has been removed; a book has appeared called "Wives and How to Manage Them." (Skeffington and Son, 1s.)

The author hides his fame under the name of "One Who Knows," but that will not prevent him receiving a monument in Trafalgar-square from the male portion of the English-speaking race after he has been lynched by their better halves.

He starts off by drawing attention to the fact that—

There are numerous handbooks published which deal with the management of "the Horse," "the Dog," "the Canary," and other domestic animals, and yet there is no good and useful text book upon the "Choice and Management of the Wife," who is by far the most important, most expensive, and most universal of the domestic pets.

The course of management must begin with the honeymoon, and the great thing the husband has to beware is allowing his wife to think for herself.

If you speak a foreign language and she does not, spend your honeymoon in that country, then you must do the thinking for both.

If you do not, your wife may begin to think for you. To allow this is the most fatal error you can possibly commit, it is a habit you may find it very difficult to break her of afterwards. Let her talk—but do not manner of harm, and comes to most women much more easily than thinking—that, if possible, prevent her from thinking at all; in a wife it is a most pernicious habit, only one degree less terrible than that of reasoning, which is a deadly sin. If once your wife begins to reason about things in general, and contracts the habit, before long she is sure to reason about you. Now you know quite well that you will not bear reasoning about.

One of the few things for which a man may be naturally thankful is woman's changeability.

Some unthinking male creatures have reproached women for this changeability; they do not realise that no sane man would care to eat boiled mutton at every meal, year in and year out.

He strongly advises moderation in the management of a wife by means of violence, and cites a good reason from the police court.

The magistrate asked the wife, "And you mean to say that this miserable wreck of a man gave you a black eye?" "Lor, sir," she answered, "he wasn't a miserable wreck afore he struck me."

The argument is convincing. One thing you must do in managing a wife is to insist on her doing as you say and then shutting your eyes so that you may not see when she does the opposite. So, and so only, can you manage her with happiness for both.

This needs the co-operation of the wife, however, and the power to tell a good, convincing lie.

The final advice is—

Be careful, whatever you do, to keep up your subscription to your club. An Englishman's house is his castle; but a married man's castle is his club.

Here is a sop of consolation.

After all, marriage has its consolations—as long as your wife lives you cannot marry any other woman. You know the worst.

WHAT WAR COSTS.

The Millions Spent on Cartridges in the Last Battle.

What has the last great battle cost Russia and Japan?

Let us take it that 260,000 Russians and 240,000 Japanese were engaged, making a total of half a million men. Only half these men would be fighting at once, so we may say that 250,000 men were continuously engaged while the battle lasted.

That there was hard fighting for 120 hours is a safe estimate. The customary calculation is that each man of the fighting forces fires, on the average, twenty cartridges per hour while the battle lasts, so each of the 250,000 combatants would fire 2,400, or a small matter of 600,000, rounds.

This ammunition, for rifles alone, would cost £24,000,000.

At the battle of Lino-yang-300 cannon fired 450,000 shells in sixty hours, so we may reckon that the 1,800 cannon engaged in this last battle fired 1,700,000 shells at a cost of 8s. each.

This would amount approximately to £1,650,000.

Russia and Japan have thus spent well over five million pounds on ammunition alone in this one battle.

This does not, of course, include the wear and tear of the weapons, which is considerable. The cost of the field guns is about £400 each, while the great siege and fortress guns cost as much as £40,000, and fire away £50 at each shot.

BURNT BY THE HANGMAN.

How Mr. Pinero Might Have Fared if He Had Lived 300 Years Ago.

When Mr. Stead suggests that "A Wife Without a Smile" ought to be burnt by the common hangman his mind is evidently going back to days long passed away. There was a time when to write a book or a play that was obnoxious to the sentiments of your fellow-creatures was a very dangerous crime.

In those days the usual punishment for an author who produced a work objected to by the authorities was to have it burnt publicly before his eyes. If he had written something very nasty about them as the authorities sometimes finished up by burning him as well as his book.

Under Henry VIII. in England anybody who said anything that the King didn't like, or against the King's religion, had his goods confiscated, and was imprisoned or executed.

Under Edward VI. the Protestants destroyed Catholic books, and under Mary the Catholics returned the compliment. But apart from the ordinary run of burnings we come to nothing very exotic in the way of author-punishment until the seventeenth century.

Under Charles I. a divine, called Leighton, author of "Zion's Plea Against Prelacy," had a delightful time. He paid a fine of £10,000, was degraded from the ministry, was publicly whipped, stood for two hours in the pillory, and, to finish up with, had an ear cut off, a nostril slit open, and a cheek branded S.S., which meant Sodom of Sodom. That was one day's work.

At the end of a week he was again whipped, pilloried again, lost the other ear, had the other nostril slit, and was branded on the other cheek. Then he went to prison for ten years.

A little later (1634) William Prynne, author of a book against theatres, suffered a long list of punishments. He was forbidden to follow his profession as a lawyer, he was deprived of his degree at the university, he stood in the pillory in Westminster and in Cheapside, and in each of these places he lost an ear. Next he had his book burnt by the hangman, which must have been the least painful part of the proceedings to him personally. Then he was imprisoned for life.

What a good thing for Mr. Pinero that he is not living in the sixteenth or seventeenth century with Mr. Stead as Censor over him.

"GOOD FOR NOTHING."

Famous Novelist's Early Struggles to Keep Body and Soul Together.

A very different man from Bishop Creighton was Emile Zola, the great French novelist—in some ways better fitted to be a Bishop. His life and temperament made him a pessimist, but he struggled hard to show how the world might be made better.

In his youth he very nearly starved. This is how his early difficulties are described in a book just issued by John Lane:—

His circumstances were desperate enough. Alexis, when telling us that he composed his poem "L'Aérienne" in his glass cage near the sky, during the terribly severe winter of 1860-1861, shows him fireless, shivering in bed, with no garment but a blanket piled over his legs, and his fingers red with the cold while he writes his verses with the stump of a pencil.

He dines off a pennorth of bread and a pennorth of cheese, or a pennorth of bread and a pennorth of apples; at times he has to content himself with the bread alone.

He lived for days together on a little bread, which, in Provencal fashion, he dipped in oil; he set himself to catch sparrows from his window, roasting them on a certain rod; and he "played the Arab," remaining indoors for a week at a time, draped in a coverlet, because he had no garments to wear.

When he went hither and thither soliciting employment he was very badly received, and gathered that people thought me too shabby. I was told, too, that my handwriting was very bad; briefly, I was good for nothing."

And yet the "good for nothing" youth ended his life as a world-famous man.

A PRODIGIOUS PIANIST.

Mr. Mark Hambourg is a pianistic "lion." He can be relied on to produce more sound (per square foot of piano) than most other players. Also he can play much faster than anybody else.

So it was not surprising to find a very large audience at Queen's Hall on Saturday afternoon, when Mr. Hambourg displayed his astonishing gifts. In certain styles of composition his playing certainly carries all before it; and there is an earnestness about his performance which shows his convictions to be sincere.

But, for all that, one longed for more tenderness in his renderings, particularly in the Chopin pieces. Whenever he subdued himself he played delightfully.

The audience was most enthusiastic, and surged up to the foot of the platform at the close, demanding that he should be given the "Black Note" study—a great favourite with the British public—being amongst them.

A CYNICAL BISHOP.

Dr. Creighton's Comparison of Clergymen to Braying Asses.

No people do so much harm as those who go about doing good.

It is wonderful how little mischief we can do with all our trouble.

All true knowledge contradicts common sense.

I can't endure a man who speaks of the Church as "she."

The good are not so good as they think themselves; the wicked are not so wicked as the good think them.

These sound curious remarks for a Bishop to make. Most Bishops are, in reality, what Dr. Creighton (first of Peterborough, then of London) humorously said he would become when he was made one. "My mind will go to seed," he wrote to a friend. "I shall utter nothing but platitudes for the rest of my life."

He was a man who could not have uttered platitudes to save his life. He ought really to have changed places with Sir Francis Burnand, who would make quite a tolerable Bishop, and to have become editor of "The Punch."

Soon after he was made a Bishop he complained bitterly that "every ass in the diocese thinks he has a right to come and bray in my study." He certainly did not "suffer fools gladly," even when they were in the Church.

Underneath his cynicism and bitter-flavoured humour there lay a tender heart. The life of him by his wife, which has just been published, shows that as clearly as it brings out the fine qualities of his mind.

Also, he could be very serious upon serious themes. He considered England's greatest danger to be "the absence of high aspirations."

We began our political and industrial life before other people (he wrote); and went ahead very fast; we became quite content with ourselves, we have left off trying to improve things, and we go on living in a fool's paradise.

You ask if this can be helped. Yes, it can be helped by the younger generation taking a more serious interest in what they do. Nowadays the only thing we can do is to grow excited. Really, the return of the C.I.V.s was the most idiotic performance, and I wonder how often we are going to repeat it.

CRUEL AND CRAFTY.

Dowager-Empress of China To Have a Famous Jubilee.

The Dowager-Empress of China is to have her Jubilee, which falls on the 17th of next month, celebrated in quite a special way.

This Jubilee marks the fortieth anniversary of the accession of the Dowager-Empress to power. It was on this day that her husband the late Emperor stepped on the throne. The Dowager-Empress ruled him, and has ruled the present Emperor ever since he came to the throne.

The story of her rise to power is one of wild romance. The daughter of a humble official, she went to the Palace as one of the numerous supplementary wives peculiar to Eastern potentates. She was lucky in becoming a favourite, and in giving birth to an heir; and then this handsome, bold, unscrupulous woman determined to utilise this advantage to its fullest extent.

She has held China since in a grip of iron and velvet. Of the innate ruthless cruelty of the woman the most awful instance is her horrible treatment of a Chinese journalist, called Shen Chien, whom she suspected of being in sympathy with reform. He was condemned by a packed tribunal, and was sentenced to be beheaded. His friends petitioned for a mitigation of his sentence, whereupon the Empress ordered that he should be beaten to death. This sentence was carried out by eight executioners armed with bamboo rods.

On the occasion of this monster's jubilee all officers in the Chinese Army are to be promoted one grade. What is to be done to Field-Marshal's is not stated.

People over seventy years of age are to be allowed to employ slaves. People over eighty years of age are to have presents of cloth, silk, rice, and meat. All centenarians will receive a money gift and have triumphal arches erected in their honour.

MRS. POTTER'S NEW PROGRAMME.

In "Cavalleria Rusticana," on Saturday night, Mrs. Brown-Potter showed that she can act a passionate, sincere, and self-sacrificing woman. She can, when she likes, drop her self and smiling and attitudinising, and she is a much better actress when she does.

Her performance in that old-fashioned melodrama, "Forget-Me-Not," was more remarkable for the dresses she wore than for any life she managed to put into the mechanical plot. The evening dress of the last act, with its delicate colouring and its richly pendent lace, dwells more in the memory than anything in the acting. Yet Mr. Fred Kerr played really well as Sir Horace Welby, and contributed largely towards securing the extremely friendly welcome which the play obtained.

The fight with knives in "Cavalleria" between Mr. Jerrol Robertson and Mr. Lawson Budd did both of them credit, and really roused the house. It was full of excitement.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

LIGHT, MORE LIGHT.

May I add to your timely and unanswerable leading article the suggestion that lights should be carried, not only by vehicles, but by persons in charge of sheep or cattle?

Also, I think horsemen ought to show a light as well. I bicycled into a mounted policeman the other day and had a narrow escape.

Finchley, N.W. A GIRL WHO BICYCLES.

The serious accident to the Duke of Connaught should bring forward the absolute necessity of every vehicle on the highway having lighted lamps after sunset.

Secondly, the carrying of powerful lamps by every road carriage which moves above ten miles an hour should be enforced by law.

Thirdly, every chauffeur who drives other people wholly or partly for a living should pass serious examinations for the position.

These are all regulations which I am certain must come sooner or later, and the sooner the better for everyone in countries where roads exist and modern vehicles ply upon them. S. F. EDGE.

14, New Burlington-street, W. October 14.

CAT FOR DOG-TORTURERS.

The case brought before the Wem (Salop) magistrates fills one with utter contempt.

The man who could be so unnatural as to beat a dog to death ought, in my opinion, to be flogged, or else sent to prison. What is a fine to such men as these? They will repeat the same cruelty again if they know that they will only be fined.

I think some magistrates know little about animals. The supposed cruelty of Joseph Cutting is a typical example; and I am thankful to learn that the Home Secretary has seen fit to release him. Pepper played upon horses' wounds is a remedy which nearly everyone knows.

Huntsmoor-road, S.W. GEO. R. ROBESON.

HOME OR OFFICE?

Will your girl readers who are so anxious to sample the delights of the "freedom" of business life take a little advice from one who is well qualified to judge?

How many women's hearts are there in London to-day which are sorrowing and yearning and well-nigh breaking for the sympathy and love which (however considerate their employers may be) they will never find in the business world?

If a girl is prepared to give up everything that the true woman wants then let her go out into the business world and become a money-earning machine. But so long as you have a home with love and sympathy, and the happy friendliness that can only be found in home life, stick to it.

ONE WHO SUFFERS AND KNOWS.

WAGNER'S LOST SCORE.

You say in your issue of the 14th: "On the occasion of Wagner's short visit to London, in 1839, he carried over the score to the Philharmonic Society, with the hope that it would be performed—a hope which was not realised. The MS. was returned to Wagner's lodgings, and the landlord forwarded it to Paris, without, however, prepaying the postage. Wagner, not choosing to be molested by the heavy fee, refused to pay the postage." How, in his "Life of Wagner," asserts that when the master was here in 1839 he sent the MS. to Sir George Smart, the omnipotent Musical Professor in London, but that the postage being insufficient Sir George refused to take the MS. in, and it was returned—not to Wagner, but to the Post Office—and was thus, to all intents and purposes, "lost."

S. F. H.

A QUESTION OF SEX.

I have wondered at the same thing that perplexes "Suzette"—a pretty name that—as to why women's coats, etc., fasten the reverse way to those of the male sex.

I can only conclude that men's garments fasten from left to right because it is the natural, commonsense way.

Now a woman invariably dresses in front of a mirror (not so the man), in which her figure is reversed. Therefore, it appears to be more natural for her to fasten her garment from right to left.

Charlotte-street, W. A MERE MAN.

A POEM YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

Oh! for a day of spring,
A day of flowers and folly,
Of birds that pipe and sing,
And boyhood's melancholy.
I would not grudge the laughter,
The tears that followed after.

Oh! for a day of youth,
A day of strength and passion,
Of words that told the truth,
And deeds that truth would fashion.
I would not leave untasted
One glory which I tasted.

Oh! for a day of days,
A day with wit and pleasure,
Of love in all its ways,
And life in all its measure.
Win me that day from sorrow
And let me die to-morrow.

Wilfrid S. Blunt.

THE SILVER PLATE CO., Dept. 47,
32, Delamere Crescent, London, W.

HINTS FOR THE CURE OF MINOR ILLNESSES IN THE HOME.

AUTUMN INVALIDS.

HINTS FOR THE ALLEVIATION OF ILLNESS.

In acute attacks of illness there is one course to pursue before all others, and that is to send for the doctor. But it often happens that there are cases of sudden illness or accidents in districts remote from the prompt attendance of the physician or surgeon. A few simple suggestions of the quickest way to secure the best results may therefore be of service, especially to mothers who have not had much experience with illness.

Throw Away Old Medicines.

Some homes make the grievous error of having in the medicine chest (which every house should have) too many medicines, old medicines, and perfectly useless half-bottles of a prescription that was ordered for one time, and for one need, and may never be wanted again. Throw these away, and if they are poisonous break the bottles and destroy the corks.

Remember that the medicine cupboard should be above the reach of children, and if it has a glass door it should be covered with an interior curtain. The shelves should be kept scrupulously clean. When pouring out medicines hold the bottle with the label side up, and the inevitable drop will run down if necessary over that part of the bottle where the label is not. By taking this precaution the directions on the label will not be obscured.

Keep the bottles clean on the outside; sticky bottles are not pleasant. If the family is fortunately a healthful one get medicines only in small quantities, so that they will not grow stale, and keep on hand only such as the necessary needs will demand. For other than these the doctor will give a prescription.

A Disagreeable Draught Disguised.

Should there be children in the family keep castor oil in the medicine cupboard, and when giving it make the dose as attractive as possible. There are several ways of doing this. It is not objectionable in half a glass of hot milk. It is even better in this way: Squeeze a little lemon juice in a wine-glass, putting the juice all over the glass, and especially over the rim. Then add a tablespoonful of castor oil, or whatever the dose may be, and on the top a little more lemon juice. This will go down very quickly, leaving very little of the disagreeable taste of the oil. An orange will answer the same purpose, or castor oil may be bought in capsules, which can easily be swallowed.

Turpentine is odoriferous, but an effective remedy for many ailments. A croupy cough will often be relieved, and even cured, by external applications of turpentine rubbed over the chest, which must then be covered with vaseline to prevent the burning of the turpentine. In the absence of vaseline lard may be used.

For a sore throat a flannel bandage, well soaked in turpentine and grease, will be effective. In the case of wounds, such as a nail in the foot, a splinter in the hand, a cut with a knife, or even a cat scratch, wash the wound with warm water and pour on turpentine. It will burn for a few minutes, but it acts as an antiseptic, and any small wound will heal itself if washed at first and then kept covered and clean. Quinine is useful in the

early stages of a cold, for instance, which it will ward off. Keep it in one or two-grain powders or pills, to suit children and adults.

Abjure all headache powders, which should not find a place in any domestic cupboard, and remember that a headache comes from some radical cause, and so the best way to cure it is to remove the radical cause when possible. A headache will often arise from sleeping in a room without enough fresh air. The window should always be left a little open in the bedroom. Straining the eyes is another frequent cause of headache—and then an oculist should be consulted. Especially avoid giving medicine to children unnecessarily; they should not need it, and certainly do not want it.

It is convenient and often necessary to keep in the medicine supplies a medicine dropper, a syringe, and an indiarubber hot-water bag. These are not expensive, and their use often does away with the necessity of taking medicines. Full directions as to their use are printed on their boxes. A hot-water bag with a soft, old cloth round it will often relieve a toothache, if applied for an hour; it will rout cramp and relieve neuralgia.

shows three slender bands set with gems and connected by graceful sprays of flowers.

With elbow sleeves so much in vogue at present bracelets are likely to play a prominent part among the accessories of the feminine toilette. They serve as admirable foils to pretty arms and help to disguise the defects of thin ones, and so attractive are the various new designs that it is not to be wondered at that women spend so much money upon these trifles.

VELVET AND VELVETEEN.

Velvet and velveteen will be worn a great deal this autumn and winter. The latter is not bought as an imitation velvet, but is purchased and worn frankly as velveteen, which honestly is true of all the other materials which began as imitations, but are now worn proudly in their own name.

Though the new velvets have a thinner texture than their predecessors, they are just as durable as before. There is a lovely chiffon velvet, which

SEASONABLE RECIPES.

DAINTY DISHES FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE.

CANNELONS OF CHICKEN.

INGREDIENTS.—Half a pound of cold chicken, quarter of a pound of raw bacon, three dessertspoonfuls of breadcrumbs, two teaspoonfuls of chopped parsley, half a teaspoonful of chopped onion, salt and pepper, a dust of mace, one egg.

Mince the chicken and bacon very finely, and add to it the salt, pepper, parsley, onion, and mace. Beat up the egg; add it to the other ingredients, mixing it in well. If the mixture crumbles, add either a little more egg or some good gravy. Turn the mixture out on a board, divide it into six equal portions, and form each division into a neat little roll, using as little flour as possible, to prevent it sticking. Wrap each roll in a piece of buttered paper. Put them in the baking tin and bake them in a slow oven for about thirty minutes. Serve with tomato or brown sauce.

STEWED HARE.

INGREDIENTS.—One hare, one onion, quarter of a pound of dripping, one teaspoonful of curry powder, two teaspoonfuls of flour, ten cloves, one blade of mace, twelve peppercorns, two inches of cinnamon, four cloves of garlic, six button mushrooms, a bunch of parsley, thyme, and marjoram, salt and pepper.

Skin and paunch the hare; then cut it into small, neat joints. Mix together the flour and curry powder, and dust each joint over with this mixture. Cut the onion in thin slices, and chop the garlic and mushrooms. Melt the dripping in a saucepan, put in the garlic and onion, and fry them for a few minutes. Then add the joints of hare, the cloves, cinnamon, herbs, and peppercorns, and pour over all enough brown stock to well cover them. Put the lid on the pan, and let the contents simmer gently from two to three hours. Put the pieces of hare on to a hot dish. Strain the gravy, put it back in the pan with the hare and mushroom. Season them carefully with salt and pepper. Make it thoroughly hot. Then arrange it on a hot dish, and garnish with neat snippets of fried bread. This is an Indian recipe.

SULTANA CAKE.

INGREDIENTS.—Six ounces of castor sugar, eight ounces of butter, four eggs, eight ounces of sultanas, four ounces of mixed peel, the rind of two lemons, one pound of flour, quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, one large teaspoonful of baking powder, a gill of milk.

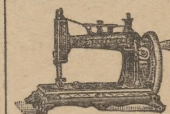
Well grease a cake tin, then line it with three layers of greased paper. Beat the butter and sugar together in a basin till they are like cream; next add the eggs one by one, beating each well in. Clean the sultanas, chop the peel, and grate the lemon rind. Mix these three ingredients together on a plate. Sieve together the flour, salt, and baking powder. First stir the flour, etc., lightly into the eggs. Then add the fruit, and lastly the milk. Pour the mixture into the prepared tin, and bake in a moderate oven about one and a half hours. When it is done remove the paper and place the cake on a sieve till it is cold.

GENT'S WOOLLEN SHIRTS!!!

MARVELLOUS BARGAINS!!! GIFTS!!!
Superior quality, very heavy, perfectly cut. Newest Design! Delightfully Warm. Our "Great Sale" Price, 2/6 (postage 4d. extra). 3 for 7/6. Perfectly new.
GIVEN AWAY to buyers of 3 shirts, a pair of Gent's "Great Sale" List of Hundreds of Bargains is sent Post Free.
F. HODGSON AND SONS (Dept. 4).
Manufacturers Importers. Merchants, WOODLEY ROAD, LEEDS.

LADIES! DO NOT FAIL

to send at once for design showing exact size of
W. J. HARRIS & Co.'s
unrivalled **DEFAUCH LOCKSTITCH SEWING MACHINE**. Works by hand or treadle. Four Years' Warranty with each Machine.



PRICE 45/-, COMPLETE, Less 5/- for Cash. The cheapest, most perfect, and easiest to learn in the market. Sent to any part on easy terms. **5/- PER MONTH.** Full Particulars post free.

W. J. HARRIS & Co., Ltd.,
51, RYE-LANE, PECKHAM, LONDON, and Branches.

Icilma.

A clear, healthy complexion and white hands, proof against heat, winter, cold, wind or fog can only be obtained and kept by using **ICILMA WATER CREAM** and **SOAP**. Nature's remedies. Their cleansing, whitening, softening, and beautifying effect is unique and immediate. (Samples Sent on request.)
ICILMA CO., Ltd. (Dept. 5), 142, Gray's Inn Rd., W.C.

BORWICK'S

THE BEST
BAKING
POWDER
IN THE WORLD.

HAVE YOU A MINIATURE OF YOUR DEAREST FRIEND?

Those who do not possess really lifelike and artistic portraits of the ones they cherish and love best should send for a "Daily Mirror" Portrait Miniature. These fashionable little portraits, which are now being sold at the extraordinarily low sum of 2/11 to advertise the "Daily Mirror," are delicately tinted in water colours, giving them a highly-polished ivory effect, and are mounted in rolled gold frames.

Pendant, 2/11; Brooch, 3/3
(Postage 2d. extra).

CALL AND SEE ONE at our West End Office, 45, New Bond Street. We know that if you once see that you will certainly want to possess one. You can leave your photograph at the same time.

HOW TO SEND FOR THE MINIATURES.—Post photograph and particulars as to colour of hair, eyes, complexion, and dress. The photograph will be returned unaltered. Postal orders to be crossed **Coutts and Co.**, and sent with photographs to the Miniature Department, "Daily Mirror" Office, 45, New Bond Street, London, E.C.4.
WHEN WRITING do not forget to give full particulars, and state definitely if you require pendant or brooch.
NOTE.—If you require a double Pendant, that is, one with photographs on both sides, the cost is 1s. extra. Where there are groups no extra charge is made.

Each Miniature is dealt with strictly in rotation. We cannot promise to deliver any under ten days.



The most fashionable furs are trimmed with leather in the form of vests, cuffs, and rever bands and belts. Cloths that closely simulate furs are being much worn.

FASHIONS IN GEMS.

COLOUR SCHEMES IN LOVELY ORNAMENTS.

Fashions in gems follow close upon the vogue of new colours. The browns of the present season in their multitude of shadings find beautiful reflection in the topaz; and the amethyst, which is enjoying so great a vogue, brings an exquisite variation into the purple tones. Moreover, topaz or amethyst ornaments lend themselves to striking combinations, topaz being very wonderful with yellow ivory tones and amethyst with a pale faded rose.

Oriental stones are accordingly much sought for, and are being further popularised in effective new designs. The nature copies, in leaf, fruit, and flower, are having the greatest attention of the gem-cutter's art, and into these are incorporated, with exquisite imitative colouring, the vivid stones. Shadows in flowers are effected with inlaid cut rubies, and single stones are made to hang like drops of dew.

Necklaces and necklace-collars afford a most effective display for all these stones. The former is almost always a delicate chain with the stones set flat, studding it at intervals, and the collar

is one of the most charming dress materials known, and there are velvets a trifle heavier that answer other purposes.

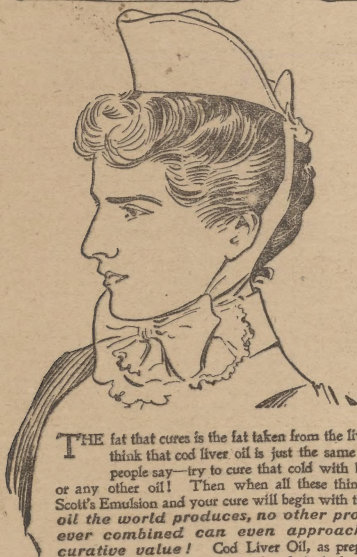
Velvet coats are to be much worn, and particularly those of the Directoire model. A light-weight Directoire coat of velvet is one of the handsomest garments that can be put on. It is always elegant, undeniably smart, and, if well chosen as to colour, may be worn with any gown.

The popular velvet shades are black, grey, navy blue, glacier green, golden brown, and gun metal. Very handsome velveteen dresses for cold day wear are composed of the autumn colours, such as leaf-mould, brown, bark brown, russet red, and the greys that suggest autumn. Spotted and checked velvets are extremely fashionable as trimmings.

ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

Some writers allege that whereas blind persons are usually cheerful, deaf persons are invariably gloomy and suspicious. The reasons for these characteristics were recently given. In reply to inquiries a deaf man said: "When anyone speaks to me I am reminded of my infirmity." The blind man answered: "As soon as I hear a voice I forget my misfortune."

The Fat that Cures



NURSE MUSGRAVE

THE fat that cures is the fat taken from the liver of the cod fish. If you think that cod liver oil is just the same as any other fat—as some people say—try to cure that cold with butter, beef suet, olive oil, or any other oil! Then when all these things fail—as they will—try Scott's Emulsion and your cure will begin with the first dose. *No other oil the world produces, no other product chemists have ever combined can even approach cod liver oil in curative value!* Cod Liver Oil, as prepared in Scott's Emulsion, enters directly into the structural fat of the body. And in Scott's Emulsion the cod liver oil has been deprived of its three objectionable qualities,—bad taste, bad smell, and the difficulty of digestion. In preparing cod liver oil for Scott's Emulsion the disagreeable taste and smell are removed, and the oil is made digestible even for the weakest stomach.

Miss Jessie G. Musgrave, a certificated nurse, 6, Alergate, Durham, wrote us on June 2nd, 1904: "Last January I was suffering from a very irritating short, dry cough. The preparations tried did not relieve it. At last I tried Scott's Emulsion and was pleased to find I could assimilate it well, which had not been the case with oils I had previously taken. After a few bottles of Scott's Emulsion my cough was quite cured and my run-down system quite built up. I have since recommended it in many cases and it has always been well liked and invariably gives the best results."

This quality, its digestibility, makes the cod liver oil in Scott's Emulsion three times as efficacious—by actual hospital tests—as the same oil plain; three times as curative. *In Scott's Emulsion therefore you get the fat that cures in its most curative form.* It is more than useful for all throat, lung, blood, and bone diseases. It is remarkably useful for children's cases.

If you would like to note the operation of "The Fat that Cures," send 4d. (for postage) to-day, with the name of this paper, to SCOTT & BOWNE, Ltd., 10 & 11, Stonecutter St., E.C., and you will receive free sample bottle and a charming little booklet that will amuse the children for hours.

None can have a Well-Balanced Constitution without taking . . .

BEECHAM'S PILLS

All people subject to Bilious attacks, or who suffer from stomachic disorders, should never be without a box of BEECHAM'S PILLS.

The Stomach is toned up, and its proper action secured and maintained. The Bowels are made to act with regularity, and the functions of the kidneys are vastly improved.

The gigantic success and genuine worth of BEECHAM'S PILLS are known all over the world, and the proof of their excellence lies in the fact that they are generally adopted as the Family Medicine after the first trial.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

by their purifying effect upon the blood, cleanse and vivify the entire system, causing every organ of the body healthfully to continue its allotted function, thereby inducing a perfectly balanced condition, and making life a pleasure.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

are specially suitable for FEMALES of all ages. Every woman who values health should read the instructions wrapped round each box.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

maintain their reputation for keeping people in GOOD HEALTH and GOOD CONDITION, and have stood the test of the most exacting experience through many years.

Sold Everywhere in Boxes, 1s. 11d. (56 Pills), and 2s. 9d. (168 Pills).

GOULD'S GOLDEN PILLS. IN PRESENTS.

We shall GIVE AWAY, amongst others, the following Presents:—
500 Real Gold Watches. 1,000 Real Silver Watches. 1,000 Real Gold and Diamond Rings.
10,000 Articles of Jewellery.

We have such absolute faith in our wonderful tiny Pills that we will send to any part of the world a full size 1/12d. Government stamped tube of these famous Pills on approval. After testing them and proving their worth, send us the 1/12d., when we will send you one of the above valuable presents if you will recommend Gould's Golden Pills. Instead of paying for huge Advertisements we have adopted the novel idea of giving every customer a present, feeling sure that this will pay us in the long run. Our Solid Silver 21. 1s. Gift Watches (Ladies or Gent's) are already worn by hundreds of delighted customers. Will you accept our offer and wear one?

SEND NO MONEY.

WE TRUST YOU.

Gould's Golden Pills are the latest scientific remedy for the rapid and lasting cure of Constipation, Indigestion, Liver Disorders, Wind, Headache, Biliousness, Pimples, Sallow Complexion, Skin and Blood Troubles. They are *IN-VALUABLE FOR WOMEN*, and will bring back the rosy bloom of health to the palest cheek, and endow the whole bodily frame with health and vigour. Many thousand testimonials already received. Each Tinsy Aluminium Tube contains 40 Tiny Golden Pills, and bears the Regd. Trade Mark.

Remember it costs you ONLY A POST-CARD to send for these Pills. You take no risk. If they were not a really marvellous remedy, we should want our money first. Sit down and write. Dept. No. 1, GOULD'S GOLDEN PILL CO., 4, Fernhead Road, London, W.

DELICIOUS COFFEE.

RED WHITE & BLUE

For Breakfast & after Dinner.

ON THE "TIMES" INSTALLMENTS PLAN.
DIAMOND RINGS, WATCHES, 18ct Gold Alberts, etc., etc., by easy payments.—Kendall and Dent, Chronometer and Watch Makers to the Admiralty, Jewellers, etc., 100, Cheapside, London. Lists post free.

MAKES THE SKIN AS SOFT AS VELVET.

BEETHAM'S "Faroldi" ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, CHAPS, IRRITATION, TAN, &c., in a very short time.

DELIGHTFULLY SOOTHING AND REFRESHING after Cycling, Motoring, Dancing, &c.
Bottles, 1s., 1s. 6d., and 2s. 6d. each, of all Chemists and Stores, or Post Free in the United Kingdom from M. BEETHAM & SON, Chesham.

TO BE GIVEN AWAY ABSOLUTELY FREE.

On Monday, November 7th, 1904, 50 Walnut Coal Cabinets Value 10s. 6d. each.

To advertise this Marvellous Line we are giving away, absolutely FREE, one to each of the 50 Applicants whose letters are opened first on November 7th next. A sample of these Coal Cabinets are now on view at all our Branches, where Application Forms can be obtained or sent on receipt of 3d. stamped envelope.

STAR FURNISHING CO.

40 and 51, BALLS POND-ROAD, near Dalston Junction, N.
217, UPPER-STREET, near Highbury Station, N.
45, HIGH-STREET, Camden Town, N.W.
152, SAVILE STREET, ROAD, Holloway, N.
3, GRAND PARADE, Harrogate, near Salisbury Hotel.
72, HIGH-ROAD, Tottenham, near Tottenham's Ground.
2, PALACE PARADE, Epsford Town.
25, 27, 29, HIGH-STREET, Walthamstow, near Hoe-st.
128, TITE LANE, Peckham (next Public Hall).

FURNITURE ON EASY TERMS. Every Description. New and Secondhand.

Any Quantity Supplied from 1s. per month. No Security Required. Delivered Free. 10 per cent. Discount for Cash.

STAR FURNISHING CO.

ESTABLISHED 1873.

A HELPING HAND

TO THOSE ABOUT TO FURNISH

THE LONDON & PROVINCIAL FURNISHING CO.

Furnish on Credit at Cash Prices. Prompt delivery in plain vans. No collection inquiries.

Monthly terms: £10 5/-; £20 11/-; £30 16/6; £50 25/-; £100 42/-; £220 5/-; £440 10/-; £880 20/-.

Pack and Deliver Free up to 300 Miles. Tel. 6115 GERRARD.

248, 249, 250, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD.

GRESHAM FURNISHING COMPANY, 51, GRAY'S INN-ROAD, HOLBORN, W.C.

Furnish for Credit. Deposit Optional.

£5 worth (50 payments)	2s. monthly.
£10 " "	4s. monthly.
£20 " "	8s. monthly.
£30 " "	12s. monthly.
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Free Delivery in Private Vans. Hours 9 to 5 daily. Thursdays 4 o'clock. Price lists, etc., Post Free.



2/6 WEEKLY

This trailing arm weekly will buy a splendid little home. Single articles of furniture at proportionately easy terms. No security. Highest value. Considerate treatment. Call or write. Wood, Cole & Co. Ltd., 160, High Street, Cannon Row, N.W., and 428, Old Kent Road, S.E.

PRETTY POLLY NOT SOLD.

Lord Carnarvon's Victories at
Lingfield—Cambridge-
shire Betting.

'GREY FRIARS' SELECTIONS.

The rumour that M. Edmond Blanc had purchased Pretty Polly from Major Eustace Loder under certain conditions may, after all, turn out to be untrue. In an interview with his Paris correspondent Captain Alexandre, M. Blanc's private secretary, stated, "I saw M. Blanc to-day, and up to the present there has been no question of the purchase of Pretty Polly by M. Blanc." British people will hope that the sale is not even contemplated.

The Lingfield Park meeting, which brought a busy and important week's racing to a termination on Saturday, was favoured with delightful weather, the sun shining brilliantly from a sky unclouded by the smallest cloud. The spectators from town and Brighton were well patronised by holiday-makers, and the attendance was a capital one.

Every precaution was taken to keep the public as quiet as possible, the stand in which he is lying being isolated as much as could be, and the request of the management that members of the ring should not indulge in noisy demonstrations in pursuit of their business was sympathetically observed.

Robert to Diable's "Walkover."

The presence of Robert to Diable in the Western Plate and in this Non-Stayers' Handicap practically made both races virtual walk-overs for Lord Carnarvon's pair, and in a measure cut the programme down to four races. Thirteen entries had been received for the first-named race, but all declined except Mr. A. Love's Butterworth, who, however, received 200 sovs for turning out. Robert started at the prohibitive odds of 50 to 1 on, and, of course, won.

Sixteen competitors put in an appearance for the Rustic Handicap, but the issue was supposed, according to the wagering, to rest between Orvston Wood, Baron Crafton, and Imola. The judgment of backers was borne out, as two of this trio—Imola and Baron Crafton—were only separated by a head at the finish, the first-named being the victor, and being afterwards sold to the owner of the second for 220 guineas.

Safford followed up his successes at Doncaster and Pontefract by easily securing the October Nursery Handicap in the hands of Pike, who shaped remarkably well. This result is attributed to Lord Carnarvon, who ran dispute in the race, and the daughter of Hackler—Carduter dattered till a furlong from home.

Santry Beats Other Non-stayers.

When Santry's number was hoisted for the Non-Stayers' Plate the son of Gallinule became an odds on chance. His Lordship, who was meeting Lord Carnarvon's representative on 10lb. worse terms on their exemption running, was second in demand, and finished four lengths behind the favourite.

Vita, who at the first held premier place in the quotations, won the Cage Selling Nursery Handicap by a head from Al Pat, and the proceedings concluded with the success of Given Up in the Pleasant Mid-Weight Handicap.

In a quiet market Delamary for the Cambridge-shire wavered between 4's and 7 to 2, but a lot of money from abroad was in circulation for Caius at 10's, odds which were freely asked for. Hackler's Pride and Golden Saint closed at 9's and 10 to 7 respectively. Wild Ones advanced to 1,000 to 5, and then 4,000 to 70 was again laid. St. Emilion had a friend at 500 to 15.

Grey Plume is reported to be amiss and to have nearly broken down in his training for the Cambridge-shire. Should he be unable to go to the post Rydal Head will be Kingsclere's sole representative.

A very busy week's racing will be entered upon at Wolverhampton, and the card is of such a tempting character that doubtless a large crowd of Midlands will be attracted to the pretty park of the hardware centre. The meeting extends over three days, and to-morrow and Wednesday it will clash with Gatwick and Newcastle.

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

WOLVERHAMPTON.

- 2.0.—Netherton Nursery—CUP OF PERIL.
2.30.—Shifnal Welter—BEN DAVIES.
3.0.—Walsh Welter—CORUNNA-ARDEER.
3.30.—Autumn Handicap—CYCLES—SUN BONNET.
4.0.—Newport Nursery—ANABELL-ADONIS III.
4.25.—Madeley Plate—BELLVOR TOR.

SPECIAL SELECTION.

BELLVOR TOR.
GREY FRIARS.

THE TWO BEST THINGS.

"The Squire's" double for Wolverhampton to-day is as follows:

- 2.0.—Netherton Nur.—GENERAL UTILITY.
4.25.—Madeley Plate—BELLVOR TOR.

RACING RETURNS.

LINGFIELD PARK.—SATURDAY.

2.0.—WESTERN PLATE OF 150 sovs. One mile and a furlong.
Lord Carnarvon's ROBERT LE DIABLE, by Arrhyre—Rose Bay, 5yrs, 9s, 12h.
Mr. A. Love's BUTTERWORTH, 5yrs, 7s 12h. (Manley 2)
(Winner trained by Grosvenor.)
Betting—50 to 1 on Robert le Diable. Won in a canter by four lengths.
3.30.—RUSTIC SELLING WELTER HANDICAP OF 103 sovs. 10 to 12 lbs. 50 to 60 sovs. Six furlongs, straight.
Mr. H. Randall's IMOLA, by St. Hilario—Zola, 5yrs, 6s 10h.
Mr. C. H. 12. M. Chapman's BARON CRAFTON, 5yrs, 7s 10h.
Mr. E. R. Hunt's RATHEN WARM, 5yrs, 6s 10h. (Feig 2)
Also ran: Orvston Wood (5yrs, 6s 6h), Broadway (5yrs, 6s 10h), Ocean Rover (4s, 6h), Gun Carriage (5yrs, 6s 10h), Tactelior (5yrs, 6s 10h), Lady Gores (5yrs, 6s 10h), Chibors (5yrs, 7s 10h), Garlick (4s, 6h), Odeur (5yrs, 7s 12h), Lustris (4yrs, 6h), Scars (5yrs, 7s 10h), Westmill (5yrs, 7s 10h).
(Winner trained by A. Sadler, Jun.)

Betting—9 to 2 each agt Orvston Wood and Baron Crafton, 5 to 1 Imola, 100 to 12 Odeur, 10 to 1 Gun Carriage, 100 to 2 each Broadway, Chibors, Garlick, and Tactelior, 20 to 1 any other.
Won by a head; two lengths separated the first three. The winner was sold to Mr. C. Chapman for 280 guineas.

3.0.—OCTOBER NURSERY HANDICAP OF 150 sovs. for 3yrs. 10 to 12 lbs. 50 to 60 sovs. Five furlongs, straight.
Mr. H. Widdowson's SAFFORD, by Duksa—Hex River, 3yrs, 6s 10h.
Mr. T. Worton's SCRAMBLER, 5s 20h. (Dillon 2)
Mr. A. E. Clerk's GUY TALK TALKER—SHIRGUMOUSE, 5yrs, 6s 10h.
Also ran: Amalgamation (5s 20h), Horn Head (5s 20h), Dimple (5s 20h), Nellie H. (5s 20h), Crayke (5s 20h), Tactelior (5s 20h), Bobby (5s 20h), Lobs Deling (5s 20h), Dimple (5s 20h), Miss Haydon (5s 20h), Field Sals (5s 20h), Silver Ray (5s 20h), Ada Mary (5s 20h).
(Winner trained by Wright.)
Betting—2 to 1 agt Bobby, 7 to 1 each Nellie H. and Crayke, 10 to 1 Dimple, 20 to 1 each Amalgamation and Safford, 100 to 8 each Dimple, Scrambler, the life Siren gelding, and the Ada Mary colt, 20 to 1 any other offered.
Won cleverly by a length; a length and a half separated the second and third.

3.30.—NON-STAYERS' PLATE OF 150 sovs. One mile, straight.
Lord Carnarvon's SANTNY, by Gallinule—H.P. 3yrs, 7s 12h.
Mr. J. R. Jones's HORN LORSHIP, 5yrs, 6s 10h. (Lynch 2)
Mr. J. Musher's GILBERT HANDLEY, 4yrs, 6s 10h. (Madden 3)
Also ran: Warren Duck (5yrs, 6s 10h), Foxy (5yrs, 7s 12h), Safford (5yrs, 7s 12h).
(Winner trained by Grosvenor.)

Betting—5 to 1 on Santny, 5 to 1 each H.P. 3yrs, 7s 12h, and Horn L., 20 to 1 each Foxy and Warren Duck (offered). Won in a canter by four lengths; 100 to 1 any other.

4.0.—CAGE SELLING NURSERY HANDICAP OF 103 sovs. for two-year-olds; winner to be sold for 50 sovs. Five furlongs, straight.
Mr. L. H. Beauchamp's VITA, by St. Angelo—Bakelate, 2yrs, 6s 10h.
Captain J. P. Mather's CUPID, 2yrs, 6s 10h. (Pike 2)
Mr. R. Marshall's CUPID, 2yrs, 6s 10h. (Pike 2)
Also ran: Captain's Friend (2yrs, 6s 10h), Sign Post gelding (2yrs, 6s 10h), More Trouble (2yrs, 6s 10h), Sir Francis (2yrs, 6s 10h), Hartley (2yrs, 6s 10h), Gallop On (2yrs, 6s 10h), Nobby (2yrs, 6s 10h), Fanny (2yrs, 6s 10h), Odeur (2yrs, 6s 10h), Abington (2yrs, 6s 10h), Car. 7s 10h, Black (2yrs, 6s 10h), Admiral Top (2yrs, 6s 10h), Dev's Limit (2yrs, 6s 10h), Game Chicken filly (2yrs, 6s 10h), Lady Borek (2yrs, 6s 10h), Viva la Reina (2yrs, 6s 10h).
(Winner trained by E. Hunt.)

Betting—4 to 1 agt Vita, 5 to 1 Gallop On, 10 to 1 each Nobby and Fanny, 20 to 1 each Odeur, Fanny, and Game Chicken, 100 to 1 any other offered. Won by a head; the fourth length separated the first two.

4.30.—PLEASANT MID-WEIGHT HANDICAP OF 200 sovs. One mile and a quarter.
Mr. J. E. Appier's GIVEN UP, 5yrs, 6s 10h. (Madden 1)
Mr. Walton's RAY ENOCH, 5yrs, 6s 10h. (Griggs 2)
Lord Howard de Warr's BELLVOR TOR, 5yrs, 6s 10h. (Griggs 2)
Also ran: Blue Struck (5yrs, 7s 10h), Chibors (5yrs, 7s 10h), Sweet Melody (5yrs, 7s 10h), St. Rolo (5yrs, 7s 10h), 15lb, Sweet Melody (5yrs, 7s 10h), Chibors (5yrs, 7s 10h).
(Winner trained by Halliwell.)

Betting—6 to 1 on Blue Struck, 2 to 1 Given Up, 6 to 1 Blue Struck, 100 to 1 each Sweet Melody, St. Rolo, and 10 to 1 Chibors. Won by a head; the fourth length separated the first two.

POINTS FROM THE BOOK.

- 2.0.—Netherton Nursery—GENERAL UTILITY
MIRABELLE.
2.30.—Shifnal Welter—JOLLY JIM-BATON ROUGE.
3.0.—Walsh Welter—CORUNNA-ARDEER.
3.30.—Autumn Handicap—CYCLES—SUN BONNET.
4.0.—Newport Nursery—ANABELL-ADONIS III.
4.25.—Madeley Plate—CAPRESI—BELLVOR TOR.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

WOLVERHAMPTON.

- 2.0.—NETHERTON NURSERY HANDICAP OF 102 sovs; winner to be sold for 50 sovs. Five furlongs.
Mirabelle 9 0
R. H. Balling 8 0
Gay and Taka 8 1
General Utility 8 1
Santny 8 1
Squash Witch 8 0
Santny 8 0
Cup of Peril 7 11
The Shah 7 11
Foxy 7 11
Catherine H. 7 10
2.30.—SHIFNAL SELLING WELTER HANDICAP OF 103 sovs; winner to be sold for 50 sovs. Five furlongs.
Country. One mile.
Baton Rouge 5 1
Pheona 5 1
La Parisienne 5 1
Santny 5 1
Jolly Jim 5 1
Morning Star 5 1
Red Manille 5 1
Foxy 5 1
Ben Davies 5 1
Agreste 5 1
Fuch 5 1
Gaybor 5 1
Santny 5 1
Grinch 5 1
Rushmore 5 1
Broadland 5 1
Flanboyane 5 1
PAPER SELECTIONS.—Jockey—Ben Davies. Racehorse—Ben Davies. Racing World—Country Bumpkin. Winning Post—Gay Boy or 15 and 5.
3.0.—WALSALL WELTER HANDICAP OF 103 sovs. Five furlongs.
Ardeer 5 1
Fair Anna 5 1
Kilbride 5 1
Corunna 5 1
Consequence 5 1
Morning Star 5 1
Casaca 5 1
St. Walthe 5 1
St. Angelo 5 1
Zandavara 5 1
Bed of Roses 5 1
Amusement 5 1
Buck 5 1
Plage 5 1
Bakton 5 1
Dana Lyle 5 1
Marial 5 1
Araha 5 1
Zandavara 5 1
Zandavara 5 1

3.30.—AUTUMN HANDICAP PLATE OF 150 sovs. One mile and a furlong.

- St. Hagert 7 10
Beltonbros 6 0
Abon Bonnet 6 0
Swooper 6 0
Decat 6 0
Ancaster 6 0
Bravebe 6 0
St. Rolo 6 0
Vine Lo 6 0
Lord of the Land 6 0
Wild Willow 6 0
The Chair 7 10
Swanington 7 10
The Kid 7 10
Clady N. Sturby 7 10
Pombiers 7 10
Noyland 7 10
Mazaro 7 10
Little Spout 7 10
Mina 7 10
Squara 7 10
Mazaro 7 10
North Delight 7 10

PAPER SELECTIONS.—Jockey—Swanington or Rejland. Racehorse—Cyclades. Racing World—Ancaster, Winning Post—Swanington.

4.0.—NEWPORT NURSERY HANDICAP PLATE OF 102 sovs. Six furlongs, straight.

- Anabel 9 0
Victim 8 0
Ripon 8 0
Education 8 0
Lauria 8 0
Molain 8 0
Princess Royal 8 0
W. Agnes 8 0
Lopes 8 0
Patronage 8 0
N 8 0
Sickle 8 0
Rumsey 8 0
Cherry Walk 7 8
Acock Green 7 8
Housekeeper 7 8
The Sheikh 7 8
Mina 7 8
Irish Buck 7 8
Cosette 7 8
Orph 7 8
Acorn 7 8
Royal Mint 7 8
N 7 8
N 7 8
Kell 7 8
Rumsey 7 8

PAPER SELECTIONS.—Jockey—Ripon or Sickle. Racehorse—Sickle. Racing World—Cosette. Winning Post—Ancaster.

4.25.—MADELEY PLATE OF 103 sovs. One mile and three furlongs.

- Sandoy 9 10
Balestour 8 10
Alford 8 10
W. Agnes 8 10
Alford 8 10
Capresi 8 10
Sickle 8 10
Arion 8 10
Blow 8 10
Maori 8 10
Maori 8 10
Cupbearer 8 10
Rogarth 8 10
Capresi 8 10
Capresi 8 10
Capresi 8 10

PAPER SELECTIONS.—Jockey—Capresi or Queen's Hall. Racehorse—Capresi or Queen's Hall. Racing World—Capresi.

LATEST LONDON BETTING.

(Ran Wednesday, October 13th, distance one mile and a furlong.)

- 7 to 2 agt Delamary, 5yrs, 6s 10h (a). Mr. G. P. Mather's CUPID, 2yrs, 6s 10h (a). In France.
10 to 1 — Caius, 5yrs, 6s 10h (a). In France.
100 to 1 — Will Ode, 5yrs, 6s 10h (a). Blackwell.
50 to 1 — St. Emilion, 5yrs, 7s 10h (a). G. P. Mather's CUPID, 2yrs, 6s 10h (a). In France.

WINNING JOCKEYS.

Otto Madden was the most successful of the leading jockeys last week, and he added five more points to his winning tally. He now has a total of eleven points from poor Willie Lane, who has no chance of riding again this season.
The full scores of the leading jockeys: 1. O. Madden (137 mounts, 137 winners); 2. W. Lane (348—14); 3. D. Mather (269—16); 4. W. Halsey (269—16); 5. G. P. Mather (269—16); 6. S. Dill (269—16); 7. C. Trigg (269—16); 8. H. Randall (269—16); 9. M. Cannon (269—16); 10. W. Safford (269—16).

SATURDAY'S HOCKEY.

Among the most interesting hockey results in the south on Saturday was Hampshire, who were easily won against Wimbledon by 8 goals to 1, the defeat of Bromley by East Sheen by 2 goals to 1, Southgate's win over their match against the Hawks by 2 to 1, the decisive victory of Southton over Ealing by 5 goals to 1, the promising form shown by Croynon in beating Wimbledon by 2 goals to 1, and the defeat of Barnes by 6 goals to 2 in their match with Southfield.

Other interesting matches were decided as follows: Blackheath, 4; Brighton, 2. Bromley, 3; Kingston Hill, 2. Eitham, 3; Old Augustinians, 1. Nonsuch, 4; Wokingham, 1. St. Albans, 4; Kilbrorne, 1. Royal Naval College, 5; Malden, 1. Hatch End, 3; G. P. Mather, 2. Dulwich St. John's, 2; Burgess Park, 2.

SPORTING NEWS ITEMS.

W. C. Collins, of Halifax (the Yorkshire champion) won the Gymnastic Amateur Championship of the United Kingdom, at Bradford, on Saturday, with 491 marks.

William Rufus and Henry the First are both certain runners for the Gatwick Stakes of 5,000 sovs. to-morrow. Martin riding the first-named and Maudlin "Henry."

After some exciting play in the professional golf tournament at Bogside, Arrhyre, J. H. Taylor and Harry Vardon tied in the final round, and decided the first and second places by a hole.

While attending to his boat on the beach, a Dover boatman casually threw out a line, which had hardly touched the water before the bait was taken. After a struggle the fish was weighed 11lb. was secured.

On Saturday the Blackheath Harriers held their first race of the season, a two and a quarter miles' handicap. It was won by C. Carter, a comparatively unknown man, who, in a very low time, defeated E. G. Valon (Imia. 10msec.) by twenty-five yards in the net time of 12m. 10sec.

Since "Taddy" Martin relinquished riding, and turned his attention to training, he has been very successful with the small string under his charge, which, however, he is to be augmented by the addition of a gentleman's jampers.

Mr. H. Sanger, whose portrait appeared in Saturday's Mirror, says that he is a very low time. Cambridge crew was on Saturday elected president of the C.U.B.C. The coxswains' four at Cambridge will take place on November 15, 16, and 17.

The Right Hon. A. J. Balfour motored from Whittingehame to North Berwick on Saturday afternoon, for a coroner's inquest on the body of a man who had been killed by a car. After a short visit to the new club, the Prime Minister left the car for a match with Sir Robert Playay, the Attorney-General. Mr. Balfour conceded four strokes, won a hard match by a hole.

Mr. Robert Fowler stated on Saturday that Lane was a very good rider, and he was very bad at the old Everton man, O'Hagan, proving that an indifferent substitute. I had imagined that Chadwick, the old Southampton man, was a very bad rider, but something of a speed force, but he proved conclusively that there is much brilliant football in him yet. The

FOOTBALL'S SURPRISES.

Visiting Teams Successful—
Poor Form of the 'Spurs.'

ARSENAL'S STUBBORN FIGHT.

Some very curious results were arrived at on Saturday in the important matches under the auspices of the Football and Southern Leagues. Who, for instance, have expected Derby County to totter at Nottingham; Small Heath Wolverhampton Wanderers, at Wolverhampton; Manchester City Middlesbrough, in the Midlands? All these League matches were won by visiting teams—surely an extraordinary number for one day.

Woolwich Arsenal went to Blackburn, and delighted their supporters by halving the points with the famous Rovers. Both teams were without one of their best players. Ashcroft being at Belfast, keeping goal for the English League against the Irish League, and Bradshaw, the Rovers' half, was also playing in the same match. In this respect the League officials are pretty thoughtful, as a rule, and when a star player is taken away from one team they usually manage that their opponents on the day also lose the services of one of their best men, so that after all no harm is done.

It cannot be said that Saturday's game at Blackburn was a great one, but it was a hard fight, and came as a surprise to me. I am a great admirer of Blackburn, and I am pleased to see that they are not a lot of science. I am pleased to see that Archie' Crosa was again playing at fullback, and that he will make a great name in the League, as he is a plucky, speedy trier, not at all given to gallery play, and in my estimation quite the best of the first defence. By the way, I am pleased to congratulate Jackson on making one brilliant clearance from a terrific shot from Cropperton. Jackson headed the ball, and the goal was in the net. The Rovers' half, was also playing in the same match. In this respect the League officials are pretty thoughtful, as a rule, and when a star player is taken away from one team they usually manage that their opponents on the day also lose the services of one of their best men, so that after all no harm is done.

In addition to Bradshaw, the Rovers were still without Whitaker. During the first half the play was pretty even, and if the Rovers were the more frequently attacked, the Arsenal had their best chance from a free kick of Sands and Birchall, the two centre halves, came into violent collision some little time before the interval, and Bradshaw, the Rovers' half, was also playing in the same match. In this respect the League officials are pretty thoughtful, as a rule, and when a star player is taken away from one team they usually manage that their opponents on the day also lose the services of one of their best men, so that after all no harm is done.

Meanwhile Birchall was fretting in the dressing-room at not being on the field whilst his team were so badly wanted. He came out, and was greeted by a salvo of cheers, which also served to encourage the home team, and shortly after his return Bowman equalised on a pass by Wolverhampton. From this point to the finish it was a hot fight, but nothing more was scored. Davidson, the reserve Arsenal goalkeeper, showed that he was a good goalkeeper, and he was very good. Bradshaw and Coleman played splendidly on the right wing. Goings was a trifle slow in the centre, and Sands at centre half played hard and untiring game, in spite of the blow he received on the head.

Sheffield Wednesday continued their all-conquering career by defeating Stoke by 3 to 0. All the goals were scored in the first half, and it was only a sound defence in the second half which kept the Rovers from a defeat. Wednesday were without their clever centre-half back, Crawshaw, and Stoke were without Leonard.

Manchester City, although on the suspended list, are to play their away matches. They placed a brilliant performance to their credit by visiting Middlesbrough and winning, and Gillespie, who has regained his place in the City side through his efforts with the F.A., scored the only goal. The game at Nottingham between Sunderland and the Forest attracted 10,000 spectators, and the proceeds were devoted to the benefit of Morris, the Forest's clever forward. Sunderland won an exciting match by 3 to 2, and deserved their victory. The Nottingham forwards were not at their best, but the Weasdale man played delightfully.

Small Heath, who started the season with such terribly bad luck, are now carrying all before them. Playing at Wolverhampton they completely outmaneuvered the "Wolves," who but for a masterly display by Baddeley in an amateur half-back, playing a great game for the English League at Belfast. There was some exciting play in the game, but Everton were the better balanced side, and deserved their victory. The game at Nottingham between Sunderland and the Forest attracted 10,000 spectators, and the proceeds were devoted to the benefit of Morris, the Forest's clever forward. Sunderland won an exciting match by 3 to 2, and deserved their victory. The Nottingham forwards were not at their best, but the Weasdale man played delightfully.

In the Second Division the three leading teams—Liverpool, Bolton Wanderers, and Bristol City—were all playing matches. They are all very close in the race for promotion, and had Bristol made a better start they would have been right up to the leaders. On their present play they only require one of the others to make a slip to take them to the top of the tree. It would be a fine thing if the south were to get two teams in the First Division.

The international league match between England and Ireland ended, as expected, in a victory for England. Ashcroft, of the Arsenal, kept goal brilliantly, and he was very good. Bradshaw, of the Rovers, was the best half-back on the field, and Shearman, of Notts Forest, played splendidly among the forwards. The game was a very close one, and the Rovers were just a trifle outclassed, although they deserved to have scored.

When I described the 'Spurs as an erratic side in Saturday's notes I little expected that they would be beaten on their merits at Tottenham by Northampton; but so it came to pass. It was a brilliant achievement, and the men from Northampton played a very much better football, but were faster and much more nippy than the 'Spurs. Copeland was an absentee from the 'Spurs' front rank, and he was very bad at the old Everton man, O'Hagan, proving that an indifferent substitute. I had imagined that Chadwick, the old Southampton man, was a very bad rider, but something of a speed force, but he proved conclusively that there is much brilliant football in him yet. The